Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Committees Appointed.

In accordance with the action of the representative council, the following have been appointed by Chairman Thomas B. Congdon to the several committees and commissions which were created or continued by the council:

Commission on Almy's pond—George W. Bacheller, Max Levy, Frederick P. Garrettson, Francis J. Harrington, James Melíffe, William H. Gilliam, Sydney D. Harvey, Frederick P. Lee, Daniel P. Connerton, Mortimer A. Sullivan: civilian members to be the same as last year.

Commission on incinerator—George M. Battene, Horace P. Beck, William G. Kerr, Philip E. Clark and Otto P. Voigt; Frank M. Greenlaw, from the Board of Health.

Committee on Bath Road widening—Fletcher W. Lawton, J. Alton Barker, William G. Landers, William Williams, J. Joseph Martin.

Committee on fire alarm bell for St. Augustin's Church—William F. Tripp, Jr., Thomas L. Bain, Edward T. Bosworth, 2d., John F. Kane, Mortimer D. Sullivan.

Committee on army and navy—George W. Bacheller, Jr., Frederick P. Garrettson, Alexander R. O'Hanley, William G. Landers, Thomas J. Williams.

Committee on public utilities—William J. Carr, Abiram F. Squire, Carl J. Voigt, Samuel T. H. Allman, Edward J. Toomey.

Rev. John E. Blake, chaplain of the State Institutions, was the principal speaker at the spring meeting of the Island Methodist Social Union held with the Thames Street church in this city on Tuesday evening. He gave an interesting account of the conditions now existing at the various departments of the State Institutions at Cranston.

Alfred W. Edward, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Edward, has received an appointment as draftsman in the Navy Department at Washington and will take up his new duties at once. He has gained considerable prominence in athletic circles by his work on the Rogers High School football team.

Henrietta Donahue was brought back from New York on extradition papers on Monday by Assistant Inspector Palmer of the police department, and on Tuesday was sentenced to six months in the State Workhouse on a charge of abandoning her children in this city.

Rev. William Safford Jones, minister of the Channing Memorial Church, has invited the various Masonic bodies to attend divine worship at his church on Easter Sunday afternoon, and the invitation has been accepted.

Rev. Dr. Micah J. Talbot, formerly of this city, passed his ninety-fifth birthday on February 25th. He enjoys good health and is able to be out of doors daily when the weather is favorable.

The southern oyster supper at the Mt. Olivet Baptist church Thursday evening was attended by large numbers. These suppers are very popular and the Mt. Olivet is a very progressive church.

Several of the local dealers are looking over the nearby markets for horses for spring work, giving up the automobile delivery on account of the high price of gasoline.

The 100th anniversary of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., of this city occurs one year hence. It is proposed to celebrate it in a fitting manner.

The Grand Royal Arch Chapter of Masons of Rhode Island will hold its annual convocation in Providence next Tuesday. Newport will be represented.

Mrs. John S. Coggeshall has gone South to avoid the inclement spring weather of this section of the country.

The new parish house of St. Joseph's parish, which is now nearly completed, has been named "The Lafayette."

Mr. Job A. Peckham of this city is convalescing after an operation in Boston last Saturday.

Mr. Job A. Peckham is convalescing and will be well again soon.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening, when considerable business was transacted. Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of health	$1,215 20
City asylum	619 81
Fire department	908 98
Public sanitation	1,158 57
Highways and bridges	229 01
Docks and wharves	21 91
Public recreations	4 70
Non-apportioned	533 03
Poor department	580 69
Police department	715 23
Public parks	331 43
Public schools	2,321 89
Agassiz bequest	8 22
Ellen Townsend Fund	16 60
Mayor's office	5 00
Council and aldermen	150 25
City clerk	68 78
City treasurer	61 20
Tax collection	9 75
Probate clerk	90 42
Inspector of buildings	25 75
Inspector of nuisances	5 10
City hall	812 83
Elections	4 00
Lighting streets	3,074 74
Advertising	221 45
Newport sick	2,401 00
Tuberculosis relief	212 25
Ambulance	84 17
Carriage hire	5 00
Dog fund	71 00
Touro Synagogue fund	77 49
Statistical dept.	5 00
Public recreations	190 65
John Clarke school	2,122 50
Misc. Public safety	5 29
Water supply	2,576 00

There was an investigation into the claim of Thomas B. Connolly for $65.47 for damages to his auto truck when it was struck by a piece of fire apparatus on September 10. It appeared that the truck was standing in front of Mr. Connolly's place of business when the fire department was responding to an alarm, and in trying to avoid a wagon the down town apparatus struck the auto a glancing blow. There was no allegation of carelessness and Mr. Connolly himself said that the collision could not have been avoided by the driver of the fire apparatus. The board took the matter under consideration.

The board authorized the city clerk to advertise for a number of different kinds of supplies for the highway department so that there might be no delay in beginning the spring work as soon as the weather is favorable. It was also voted to advertise for proposals for building the new granolithic sidewalks ordered by the representative council, a provision to be inserted that the work must be finished by August 1st. Bids were opened for printing the City Manuals and the contract was awarded to the lowest bidder.

In executive session the board voted to give John Nasser leave to withdraw his petition for damages for an accident on Franklin street.

March snows during the early part of the week were about as bad as any during the winter. In fact, two snowstorms almost together made the deepest snow of the winter and really caused the most inconvenience. Friday night and Saturday morning saw a heavy fall of snow which was light in texture and easily drifted by the wind. This was followed by another storm on Monday afternoon and evening, during which a considerable quantity of snow fell, but this was wetter and did not drift so easily. The warm spell of Tuesday made the snow turn into water rapidly and the walking about as bad as could well be imagined.

It is possible that the Paran Stevens villa on Bellevue avenue may be occupied for a good hotel during the coming season. It has recently been inspected by interested parties, and a lease will probably be signed if the parties can come to terms. Mr. Keller, who managed "Hill Top Inn" last summer, has left the employ of the owners of that hotel, and it is understood that he is one of the parties who are considering the Stevens villa as a hotel venture.

Before the rain of Wednesday, Newport had much more snow than any of the other cities in this vicinity. The storm of Wednesday, however, brought rain which reduced the quantity of snow on the ground, while in Boston and other places to the north, several inches of snow fell.

A large detail of the fire department responded to a still alarm for a slight fire in Johnston's mill Tuesday afternoon. An electric motor had caused some trouble, and the department was taking no chances of a bad fire. The trouble was all over when the apparatus arrived.

Mr. Frederick H. Prince of Boston, a son-in-law of the late George H. Norman of this city, was seriously injured while playing polo at Aiken, S. C., on Monday by being struck over the eye by a mallet.

Mr. Edward Wyman Higbee, Jr., who holds a responsible position with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in New York, spent Sunday with his parents in this city.

Tax Collector Higbee is advertising a sale of a number of pieces of property for unpaid taxes on Monday, April 17. Included in the number are several summer residences.

There is considerable frost in the ground and it will take some time for it all to come out, having been well protected by a deep covering of snow.

Bath Road Widening.

Patrick Sheehan came before the board of aldermen at its meeting on Tuesday evening to discuss the condemnation of his land for the widening of Bath road. He is the owner of the Crowninshield property, which the city has condemned, and he had a grievance regarding the matter. He claimed that he was entitled to more money than the commission had offered him, which was fifteen cents a foot. His lowest price to the city was 27 cents. He further expressed an objection to two members of the commission—Richard C. Derby, because he is working to have the widening carried out, and William G. Landers, because he is a member of the representative council. The city solicitor ruled that neither man was legally disqualified for serving for the reasons mentioned. Alderman Leddy thought that the city was doing pretty well by Mr. Sheehan in offering him 15 cents for land for which he had paid eight cents. He also said that the committee had notified Mr. Sheehan of a meeting to be held some time ago, and as he did not appear they had to take a taxicab to hunt him up.

The matter was continued to March 16.

Injured at Torpedo Station.

Two civilian employees, Daniel Doyle and Louis Shanteler, were injured at the Torpedo Station on Tuesday while riding a torpedo to its shelf in the storehouse. When packing away a completed torpedo it is placed in a cradle which is raised by an electric crane to the vacant shelf on which it is to be placed. Two men ride the torpedo to guide it into place. This was the work that the injured men were engaged in on Tuesday. For some reason the motor was not stopped when the cradle reached the proper point, with the result that the blocks came together, the steel rope broke and the men were hurled to the concrete floor, nearly thirty feet below. Doyle had two ribs broken while Shanteler escaped with bruises and a severe shaking up.

The problem of clearing Market square before the opening of the summer season is a subject of considerable interest to some people of Newport just now, and the owners of the Jamestown ferry are also hoping that the city of Newport will do sometime. An elaborate and expensive plan was prepared some time ago by a prominent firm of landscape engineers, but it is doubtful if anything will be done along those lines at present because of the lack of funds. It is possible that the old Police Station may be removed before the summer season begins, as it is now entirely abandoned.

Manager MacGowan of the Newport Beach reports a considerable interest in the Beach for many large gatherings during the coming season. A large number of inquiries have been received from different organizations, large and small, and in a short time formal contracts will be signed up for specific days. He also says that there are a great many large conventions that would like to come to Newport, except for the absolute impossibility of providing hotel accommodations.

The new couplings for the fire department have arrived, and the Providence, Fall River and New Bedford apparatus can now connect with Newport's water supply in case we have a big conflagration here which requires assistance from those cities. The couplings have been distributed to the stations which are most likely to need them.

Commodore Arthur Curtiss James has received a permit from the building inspector to erect a bungalow costing $20,000 on his recently purchased property on Harrison avenue. It is generally understood that several houses will be erected on that tract in the near future.

Station No. 5 has been altered a little this week to give more room on the floor for the regular apparatus and the Chief's car, as well as to make it easier for the service truck to back onto the floor to connect with the reserve steamer when necessary.

Dennis G. Corridon, who died on Sunday afternoon following a short illness from pneumonia, was a well known cabman with a wide circle of acquaintances throughout the city. He was unmarried and is survived by a number of brothers and sisters.

David Van Pelt, who died in California last Saturday, was formerly a resident of Jamestown, and was at one time a member of the police force there. He was a member of Excelsior Lodge of Odd Fellows of this city.

Dr. Horace P. Beck of this city has been elected a vice president of the Rhode Island Fish and Game Protective Association.

Captain William S. Sims has recovered from a severe attack of ptomaine poisoning.

Superior Court.

The March session of the Superior Court for Newport County opened on Monday with Judge Doran presiding. Grand jurors were sworn in, William G. Landers being appointed foreman, and retired with the assistant attorney general to consider the cases that were presented to them. A singular feature of this grand jury was that it contained a father and son, Messrs. Gilbert S. Burnham and Hammett S. Burnham.

In the afternoon, the grand jury reported a number of indictments, two of which were secret. Preston Manchester of Portsmouth was indicted for breaking and entering in the night time and larceny, and pleaded not guilty. Indictments charging them with being common gamblers were returned against Thomas Cahill, John F. Sullivan, Thomas Galvin, Martin Kerins, and John J. Eagan. They were not present in court.

While the grand jury was out, the motion docket was gone over, and a number of entries were made. In the afternoon a number of candidates for United States citizenship were examined, particular care being used. Some were admitted as citizens, but a few applications were continued to the next term of court in order to give the applicants time for further study of the constitution of the United States. Assistant Inspector Church represented the United States, and conducted quite a rigid examination.

Tuesday morning, the divorce docket was in order. The following petitions were granted: Elizabeth K. Conroy vs. Edward R. Conroy, neglect to provide; Florence LeRoy Haire vs. Howard Ellsworth Haire, neglect to provide and drunkenness; Lavina E. Burdick vs. Carl W. Burdick, desertion and neglect to provide; Emma Charlotte Faggella vs. Joseph Faggella, neglect to provide; Inga Karoline Beebe vs. Walter Beebe, neglect to provide; Lillian A. Ball vs. Theodore M. Ball, same cause; Annie G. Smith vs. William Smith, same cause; Edward Raymond Moore vs. Irene Rose Moore, desertion; May Davis vs. Edward Davis, neglect to provide; Mary C. Duffy vs. Thomas W. Duffy, drunkenness and neglect to provide; Louise F. S. Verriest vs. Leon Verriest, drunkenness and cruelty; Maybell L. Dwyer vs. Francis T. Dwyer, cruelty.

In the afternoon there was a contested divorce case for trial, the first one in this county for a long time, Beatrice Douglas vs. Henry G. Douglas of Tiverton. Although the case was begun as a petition for absolute divorce, it was changed during the progress of the trial to a divorce from bed and board. Mrs. Douglas and her mother, Mrs. Lang, were the principal witnesses for the petitioner, and Mr. Douglas took the stand himself and had several other witnesses for his side. The court granted the petition and allowed the petitioner eight dollars a week while the parties are living separate and apart.

The session of the Superior Court on Wednesday was a very brief one. It had been expected that one case would go to trial on that day, State vs. Adolph Ferris, but it was announced that a settlement had been made. Candidates for jury duty during the session were examined and sworn in, to be ready when called upon.

On Thursday the criminal docket was in order, the State being represented by Assistant Attorney General Branch. Preston Manchester retracted his plea, and pleaded nolo. He was placed in custody of the probation officer. The common gambling cases were then taken up. John F. Sullivan, Martin Kerins, Thomas Cahill, Thomas Galvin, and John J. Eagan pleaded nolo to the indictments against them and were released on their own recognizances with the understanding that if there is more complaint sentence will be imposed.

Donald W. Frasier, a soldier at Fort Adams, was called and a capias ordered for his appearance. This case was supposedly disposed of at the last session of the court, but at the suggestion of Judge Brown who then presided, it was re-opened.

Thomas Brown, who had been indicted as a common gambler, first pleaded not guilty and then retracted, pleading nolo and being released on his own recognizance with the others.

In the afternoon there was a hearing in the cases of Theresa S. Wendall vs. Mrs. M. M. Day, and John H. Baker, Jr., vs. same. These were to recover the value of trunks alleged to have been lost at Block Island last summer, Mrs. Day being the proprietor of a summer hotel there. The defendant was not represented in court. On Friday there were a few civil cases for small amounts set for jury trial.

The Barnard Club of Rhode Island of which Mr. Dudley E. Campbell of this city is chairman of the committee on Educational Progress holds an important meeting today at the R. I. Normal School. Dr. James H. McCurdy of Springfield will deliver an address on Physical Training in the Schools.

Recent Deaths.

Clarence C. Alger.

Mr. Clarence C. Alger, chief pay clerk, U. S. N., attached to the battleship Nebraska, died at the Naval Hospital in Chelsea, Mass., on Tuesday, after a short illness. He was operated upon for appendicitis about two weeks before his death and it was thought that he was on the way to recovery. His death came as a great shock to his many friends here.

Mr. Alger came of old Newport stock, being a son of the late Nicholas Alger, who conducted a boat-building shop on Long wharf for a great many years. When his schooling was finished Clarence Alger entered the employ of the Old Colony shops here where he remained until the outbreak of the Spanish War when he entered the Navy with the Rhode Island Naval Reserves. At the close of the war he enlisted in the regular service and won steady promotion from the grade of yeoman to chief pay clerk, being regarded as a very valuable man.

He is survived by a widow and one son. He also leaves a sister, Mrs. Thomas E. Sherman of this city. A brother, Mr. Harry Alger, formerly principal of the Potter School, died several years ago.

Mrs. Theodore M. Davis.

Mrs. Theodore M. Davis, widow of the noted Egyptian explorer, and long a resident of Newport, died very suddenly on Thursday at her winter residence near Washington. Since the death of her husband, she had not lived in Newport, although previous to that, Mr. and Mrs. Davis spent practically every summer here. The will of Mr. Davis made some important bequests to public institutions, as well as to others outside his immediate family, and an appeal entered by Mrs. Davis has been pending in the courts for some time.

The remains will be brought to Newport for interment to-day.

Darrah Memorial Fund.

The following appeal has been issued by the committee in charge of the memorial fund that is being raised in memory of the late Dr. Rufus E. Darrah:

Because Rufus Elmer Darrah as a member of the Public School Committee, of the Board of Health, and of other private and public organizations, gave himself without limitation to the civic betterment of Newport; because he endeared himself to these by his medical and surgical skill and especially by his cheerful personality, because he always responded to the call of those who would gladly have paid for his service but could not, his friends wish to preserve his memory by some substantial recognition which shall be of profit to the coming generations.

It is the desire of those whose names are signed below that every one of Dr. Darrah's friends may share in this tribute. That no one will refrain from contributing, because his ability to do so does not equal his desire, the names without the individual amounts will be published from day to day. The treasurer will send a receipt for every contribution. Contributions may be sent to the treasurer or to any member of the committee. The committee anticipate immediate response to this statement. There should be no need of solicitation on their part. The committee hope to raise a fund sufficient to create a scholarship of at least $200.

William R. Harvey, Chairman; Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Treasurer; Herbert W. Lull, Secretary; George D. Ramsay, Dudley E. Campbell, Charles H. Sullivan, Fletcher W. Lawton.

The days are surely getting longer. The sun rises today at 6.05 and does not set until 5.47, an increase in length of two hours and 36 minutes since the shortest days of last December. Spring will officially begin one week from next Monday.

Prof. J. Warren Andrews formerly of this city, now organist of the Church of the Divine Paternity, New York, will give a series of Lenten Recitals in that Church during Lent. The recitals commence next Thursday afternoon.

A proprietor of a Chinese restaurant got rather excited because he feared that he would not be paid for the food that two soldiers ate Wednesday morning, and called the police to his assistance. The bill was paid.

The price of fish of all kinds is the highest ever known in the local market. This makes a particularly severe burden during the Lenten Season.

The annual assembly of DeBlois Council, No. 5, Royal and Select Masters, will be held next Tuesday evening.

Election of Officers.

Miantonomi Club.

President—Clark Burdick.
Vice President—William H. Hammett.
Secretary—William J. Cozzens.
Treasurer—Asa B. Kennan.
Members of Board of Governors, for three years—Sydney D. Harvey, Frank I. Greene, Samuel M. Stevens, Horace P. Beck.
Member of Board of Governors, for one year to fill a vacancy—John Maban.
House Committee—Asa B. Kennan, Charles E. Morrison, Henry A. Curtis.
Auditing Committee—Abner L. Slocum, George H. Draper.
Entertainment Committee—H. Barkley Baker, William R. Harvey, Harry F. Wing.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

Miss Susan Manchester died at the home of her nephew, John E. Manchester, on Sunday. About six months ago she had a shock just before she went to the home of Mr. Manchester but recently she had been in very good health for one of her years. About a week before her death she suffered an attack of indigestion and later she had another shock. Miss Manchester was born in Portsmouth on February 3, 1832, and was the daughter of the late John and Lydia (Albro) Manchester and was the last of her family. She had lived for many years in the William Gifford house near Oakland Hall, being the sister of the late Mrs. Gifford. Miss Manchester was the oldest member of St. Mary's Church and of the guild. She was a member of the Oliphant Club, being very literary in her tastes. She is survived by several nephews and nieces, Robert H. Manchester, John E. Manchester, Restcom P. Manchester of this town, Lewis R. Manchester, Mrs. John McCartney and Mrs. George W. Brawley, of Middletown, Charles A. Manchester of Newport and Rev. Alfred Manchester of Salem, Mass. The funeral services were held in St. Mary's Church on Wednesday afternoon, when the rector, Rev. E. P. Smith, read the Episcopal burial service. The bearers were John E. Manchester, Robert H. Manchester, Restcom P. Manchester, and Lewis R. Manchester. The interment was in St. Mary's Churchyard. There were many beautiful floral tributes, among them being one from the Willing Workers and the Oliphant Club.

The monthly meeting of the Epworth League was held at the Methodist Parsonage on Tuesday evening with Miss Laura Wadsworth as hostess. There was a devotional service to open the meeting, and later there was a program of songs, with the following persons contributing toward the entertainment, Mrs. Sydney Hedly, Mrs. Ralph C. Freebor, Mr. Charles R. Ashley, Miss Violetta Yeaw, Miss Martha Ashley, Miss Alice N. Brayton, Mrs. Robert M. Wyatt, Mr. H. Chester Hedly, and Mr. Sydney Hedley. Refreshments were served.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union held its annual "Frances Willard Memorial Meeting" at the home of the president, Mrs. Eunice A. Greene on Tuesday evening. There was a devotional service followed by reading of quotations by Miss Willard, and a program of readings and music. Among those who had a place on the program were, Rev. Robert Downing, Miss Finis Macomber, Miss Amy Sherman, Mrs. Robert Downing, Miss Elsie Brown, Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden; Miss Etta Sherman, Mrs. Lena Mosher and Miss Edna Norbury. Light refreshments were served.

Mrs. William Potter of Providence and Mrs. Horace Gilmore of Boston have been guests of Capt. and Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks of Bristol Ferry.

Mrs. Clarence Brown has bought the Henry Anthony place on Quaker Hill, of Naham Greene, who purchased it last summer.

Mr. Harry Dale of Boston has been visiting his family here.

Mr. Amber Macomber was given a pleasant surprise on his birthday when a party of friends from Newport, Fall River, Tiverton and Portsmouth arrived to spend the evening. Whist was played. Supper was served.

Mr. Charles Grinnell has filled one ice-house with ice ranging from six to eight inches in thickness.

Miss Hattie Peabody is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Woodman Chase.

The supper given by the Ladies' Association of St. Paul's Church at the Guild House was well attended. The room was prettily decorated with potted plants. The supper committee was Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks, Mrs. Frederick Chase and Mrs. Daniel B. Anthony. Those who served the supper were, Mrs. D. Frank Hall, Mrs. John M. Eldredge, Mrs. Hannah Sisson, Mrs. Albert W. Lawrence, Miss Harriet F. Sanford, Mrs. William B. Anthony and Mrs. George I. Anthony, Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks carved meats, Mrs. David B. Anthony served quahaugs, Mrs. Frederick Chase poured tea and coffee, Miss Grace Hicks served pie, Mrs. Benjamin Anthony sold aprons.

Mr. Frank Paquin had a small pig this week which was born with two mouths. The second mouth was perfect with lips, tongue and teeth, and was placed on the side of its jaw. The little pig lived only a short time.

Mr. Edward E. Anthony of Newport, a former resident of this town, and well known here, is seriously ill at his home on Gould Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lawton entertained a party of friends at their home Wednesday evening. The evening was spent playing cards. Supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gorton entertained recently Mrs. P. J. Sullivan, Thomas and Timothy Sullivan, Misses Louise and Vera Sullivan, Miss Jane Luards, and Mr. Gorham of Fall River and Mr. Dennis Murphy of this town.

There was a large attendance at the masquerade ball given by Oakland Lodge I. O. O. F. at Oakland Hall, where there were some very novel and attractive costumes shown as well as some very laughable ones. The Newport Banjo Band furnished music, and there were two moonlight dances. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served. The hall was attractively dressed for the occasion.

Mrs. Frederick A. Lawton entertained the Helping Hand Society. 15 members were present and they spent the afternoon in sewing and in planning for an Easter sale and supper.

The monthly meeting of St. Paul's Guild was held in the Guild House Tuesday evening where supper was served by the committee, Mrs. William F. Grinnell, Mrs. Harry Dale, Mrs. Peter J. Malone and Mrs. Frank Wheeler. The members of the Guild with their families and a few friends were present.

The RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS By C. D. RHODES

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CHAPTER XXVII.

The End of Defense.

I had no time for thought—action called me. Yet her last unfinished sentence rang in my memory. Could it be that she cared also? That out of this strange association there had grown an awakening interest? For a

I Hung Suspended Over a Rocky Ledge Staring Blankly Down.

single moment I stood there motionless, my feet on the lowered trap, dimly conscious of the uproar about me, yet scarcely able to realize the imminence of the peril. They were pouring volleys into the front door—the roaring of discharge ending in the sound of splintered wood, and sharp cries of pain. Carbines cracked in response, and Harwood's voice sounded continually through the hideous discord.

"Get back, men! Get back! Ay, beyond the partition, you fellows in front there! No, don't leave the windows; they'll charge presently, and there is no use firing those carbines now—the range is too long. Load again—load! and stand ready. Wyatt!"

"Here, sir."

"Any work for you there?"

"No; only a half dozen Yanks in sight from this end."

"Bring all but two men, and come here! Wharton, stand ready to take a hand. Ah! there the blue-bellies come, lads—now give them the lead! Fire! damn you—fire!"

The little squad of us leaped down the aisle, and Wharton's men clambered over the benches, cursing and yelling. Already the smoke of the carbines filled the church, and we could see little except in the flash of the gunfire. The swirl of bodies hurled me to the right, away from where Harwood stood, and brought me in front of the opposite door. Through this opening and the narrow window beyond, I got a glimpse outside—at a black mass of men sweeping straight toward us, their guns gleaming viciously, their voices echoing in savage shout. It was a mere glimpse, an infernal vision, and, almost at the same instant they came crashing against the shattered door, beating it down with their gun-stocks, and leaping through into the maze of overturned benches littering the vestibule. The door fell in splinters. How they got through that tangle of death I know not. Into their very faces we poured our fire—our own men, caught within the narrow space, striking at them with clubbed guns—but they were too many to be held. Over the dead poured the torrent of living, firing, cursing, striking, jamming the few gray-jackets against the inner wall, and, in two resistless streams, hurling themselves against both vestibule doors.

Wedged in the portals, I saw all this so clearly that each detail stands out in memory—the infuriated faces, the falling bodies, the disfiguring bloodstains, the savage glint of steel. Those who came first were not soldiers—they were Cowan's men, gaunt, rough fellows, bearded and dirty, their fierce curses sounding above the uproar. And they fought like fiends, driven by Cowan's voice, and pressed remorselessly forward by the cavalrymen behind. I saw him once, a blood spot on his cheek, and I fired over the heads of those between us, but though he fell, he came to his feet again and was swept to one side by the rush of men. I saw all this, and no more; it was like a flash on the screen—and then everything became an indistinct blur.

They were upon us, jammed in the narrow doorways, each man fighting for life. I used gun and revolver. In the red mist before me were black shapes, hateful faces. Twice I lost foot and fell, but was up again, fronting them. I stepped on dead bodies, slipped in pools of blood; falling men caused me to stagger; a slug of lead tore burning through my shoulder; a glancing knife blade ripped my forearm. I had no time, no room, in which to reload; my hands gripped the hot carbine barrel, and I swung the stock like a flail.

Inch by inch they won through the door; we could kill, but not stop them, and they hurled us back, stumbling over the dead, clambering across overturned benches, but unable to stem the increasing tide. We were all together now—Harwood, Wharton—the sole handful left, and we made a fight of it, the best we could. There was a moment's pause, the merest instant in which to breathe, and my eyes met Harwood's. He was naked to the waist, hatless, blood dripping from a cut over one eye, the stock of his carbine shattered.

"Ah, gunner of Staunton," he called out cheerily, although his voice cracked with dryness. "Didn't I tell you if you wanted a good time to jine the cavalry."

"Forward, men, forward!" It was Fox's voice, although I saw nothing of him. "Once more, and it's over with—forward!"

"Now, lads, meet them!" burst out Harwood. "About me, Third Kentucky—here they come!"

They drove us in so as to encircle us, yet the jumble of benches served as some protection to our rear. Perhaps the fact that there were Yankees between us and the pulpit prevented firing for we met hand to hand in a death grapple. I have seen battles, yet nothing like that; it was as though beasts of the jungle fought; men struggled with naked hands, struck death blows, fired into each other's faces, trampled over writhing bodies, cursing, or yelling defiance as they fell. We scarcely knew friend from foe, blue from gray. I cannot even tell what occurred to myself in those breathless moments. I know I fought madly, blindly—again and again sweeping a space clear with my weapon; hands gripped my throat, my hair, and I tore loose; fingers clutched at my legs, but I kicked free. I was conscious of blows, of wounds; I knew when Harwood fell, and was trampled under foot; I heard others scream; I saw the hated face of Anse Cowan in the ruck and leaped for him, but whom my mad blow struck I could not tell. Some rush, some quick pressure of bodies, hurled me sidewise, caught me in a vise; I tripped over a dead man, staggered to my feet again. I got footing on the pulpit platform, and held it for an instant, my gun-barrel crashing into the mass of faces below. Wharton joined me, a bull mad with rage; I saw him rend the pulpit stand from the floor and hurl it with all his strength into the ruck. Then twenty hands gripped him, hauling him down, a clubbed musket descended, and the sergeant pitched forward like a log of wood. There was a shot, the blow of a rifle barrel, and I went down, the very breath of life seemingly knocked out of me.

I fell on the platform, back of where the pulpit desk had stood, and a body lay across me. If I lost consciousness it was for no more than an instant, yet my whole body felt numbed and useless. I could scarcely move my fingers to unclasp them from the gun barrel, and every breath I drew was in pain. Still I realized all that happened, distinguished voices, and the shuffling of feet on the puncheon floor. I heard Fox shouting orders, as the mad hubbub ceased.

"That's enough! That's enough, men! It's all over with. Here, sergeant, round up those prisoners; God knows there are few enough of the poor devils left. Guard those able to walk outside. Now, Herzog, carry the wounded over here. What? Why, of course, you idiot, we are not savages—those fellows fought like men, and are to be treated decently. No distinction, mind you. Let the dead lie where they are till daylight, but don't overlook a wounded man. Where's Cowan? Does anybody know?"

"Shot, sir; he's here in this pile somewhere."

"See if the fellow is alive. Who is his lieutenant?"

"I am, sir; my name's Kelly."

"Well get your damn crew of scoundrels out of here, what's left of them. Do you hear! This is soldier work, and I want you fellows outside."

"You used us all right when thar was fightin' ter do—"

"That's enough, Kelly. I didn't use you—Moran did; and you can go to him with your complaints. I know how you treat prisoners, and would hang the whole of you, if I had my way. Now get out, and don't answer me—those are your orders. Lieutenant Raymond."

"He was here a minute ago, sir," a voice answered from the vestibule, "but he went outside. I think he was touched a little in one arm."

"Pity is wasn't in the mouth; has anyone seen a woman?"

No one answered.

"No! That's strange! Here Green, take a couple of men, and feel your way along the walls; Jasper, make a light of some kind—who wants me? Colonel Moran? Tell him I am the only officer present, and I can't leave. By God! The place is a shambles!"

The searching party was to the right of me, against the black shadow of the wall. This was my chance, my one and only chance to slip away unobserved. In five minutes more the searching party would find me there, and bear me along with the others. I wriggled out from under the weight of the body lying across my legs, and groped about in the dark until my fingers encountered the ring embedded in the floor. The light of the sputtering torch still left the pulpit platform in shadow; Fox was at the other end of the church, his sharp voice rasping out orders. I got to my knees, and lifted the trap barely far enough to squeeze through. There was a gleam of light below; sufficient to reveal the dark outline of the steps leading down. Some eye might distinguish the glimmer, yet I thrust my body through the narrow opening noiselessly, and lowered the cover to the floor level.

There was no cry, no sound indicating that the movement had been observed. I waited an instant, crouched breathlessly on the upper step, listening. My eyes surveyed those contracted surroundings curiously. The candle, a mere fragment, burned dimly in one corner, revealing what appeared to be the interior of a huge box, with a platform built half across it, its outer edge protected by a low rail. A small wheel ingeniously arranged to operate a lever, occupied one end of the platform, and directly across was an opening in the side wall next the floor, barely large enough for a man's body to squeeze into. Nothing else was visible; no evidence left of the two who had already passed that way.

I slipped down the steps, lowered my body silently to the damp floor. I entered the hole head first, dragging and pushing with hands and feet, eager to get quickly into the open. Almost before I realized the possibility, my head and shoulders emerged into the outer air and I hung suspended over a rock ledge, staring blindly down into the unknown depths of a ravine. The ledge itself was barely wide enough to afford foothold, yet I succeeded in creeping out upon it, and then in standing upright. The shoulder of the hill was sufficiently steep and high to shut out all view of the log walls of the church, while below was a black void, out from which arose the faint splashing of distant water. But the church itself must have been lit up by this time, for a reddish glow of light tipped the bank above, and bridged the dark ravine. The rock ledge extended to the right, a fairly smooth path, and I followed it cautiously, finding no other available passage. It led gradually downward, until it seemed to merge into a beaten track, running directly south through a tangle of underbrush not far above the stream. The way was intensely black, yet not difficult to follow by the sense of touch, while the incessant roar of the nearby water blotted out all sound from above. Once I heard the crack of guns, but they sounded at a distance, and, looking up, I could perceive the red reflection on the trees lining the bank far above. But for these I was plunged in a black solitude, through which I must grope my way, each step liable to plunge me into uncertain peril. A hundred yards, two hundred, and the trail swerved more to the right, and began to mount upward, zig-zagging among the trees. Slowly, cautiously, my head arose above the crest, and the moon, just peering out from behind the edge of a cloud, gave me glimpse along the level plateau.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

With Nature's Weapons.

To the right of where I lay was the outline of the church, the windows alight, several blaring torches, bobbing about within, revealing passing figures, although the distance was too great to permit any sound of voices reaching my ears. The rear door, however, stood wide open, and a considerable body of men were grouped there. Straight across from me, a squad of horsemen were moving northward, and a single rider was spurring rapidly between them and the church. The grove of trees where I was to meet Nichols and Noreen was to the left. It was dark and silent, a shapeless shadow, and the forest growth of the ravine extended far enough over the crest to hide my approach. Satisfied that no searching parties were near by, I advanced swiftly along the edge of this fringe of trees, yet taking every precaution. 'Twas well I did, for suddenly the horseman swerved, and rode straight toward me, through the moonlight. I sank down into the brush, revolver in hand, and waited. Once he stopped, and called out something; then came on along the edge of the wood, walking his horse slowly. The rider was not a soldier, but beyond that fact, evidenced by lack of uniform, I could make no guess as to his identity, although I believed him one of Cowan's guerrillas. A gun, poised and ready, forked out beside his horse's neck, and he leaned forward in the saddle, peering into the shadows. A few feet beyond me, he suddenly reined in his horse, and called again:

"That you, lieutenant?"

A single figure seemed to emerge from among the trees—a mere shadow, formless and silent.

"Yes; who are you?"

"Kelly—Dean told me you were here; the damn fellow has got away, and the gurl with him."

"How do you know?"

"We've looked over every dead body, the wounded and prisoners, and searched every inch of the church—they're not thar, sir."

"By God! Where could they have gone! They were there; he was anyhow, for I heard his voice. Did you talk with any of those living?"

"There ain't many ter talk ter. The Reb lieutenant is a goin' ter pull thro', I reckon, but he's hurt too bad ter talk. Enyhow Fox wouldn't give me no chance fer ter git nigh him. I asked a sojer, a young feller, an' he sed Wyatt an' the gurl was both in thar; he seed 'em together just afore we charged. But I'll be damned if they're thar now."

Raymond muttered something, a smothered oath no doubt, and then burst forth:

"Well, good God, man! They are both flesh and blood. If neither are there then they must have found a way of escape. We had every side of the church guarded so a mouse couldn't get through in this moonlight—I saw to that myself."

"There were no guards on the east."

"Because there was no room to post any. The church walls are on the edge of the ravine; Cowan said there were none needed there."

"Well," insisted the other, half angrily, "I didn't think so neither, no mor'n Anse did; but I reckon that's whar we made a mistake. Them two's skedaddled, an' thar warn't no chance

"We Meet Again," I Said Coldly.

fer 'em enywhar else. That's plain 'nough, ain't it? I don't know nuthin' 'bout what's thar, fur I never ain't been 'long thet edge, but if them two ever got out inter thet thar ravine they're thar yet, fer thar's no way leading out 'cept along ther trail yonder."

"What trail? Where?"

"Back thar, 'bout a hundred feet, I' reckon—an ol' hog trail thet leads down ter the crick. Thar couldn't nobody cum up it without yer seein' 'em from here."

"And so you think they're down there yet?"

"Sure; 'less they got wings they couldn't a come up no other way."

The lieutenant strode forward, and grasped the rein of the horse. I could see him clearly now, the moonlight on his upturned face.

"Then we've got them, all right," he asserted, a new confidence in his voice. "You know the way down, don't you, Kelly?"

"Hell, yes; I hid out thar fer six weeks onct. They call it the Devil's glen, an' I reckon tain't a bad name neither."

"All right then; I've got three men here who'll go with you. That will be enough. I'll stay up here, so if the fellow slips by I'll nab him. Jones—all of you come here. Come, Kelly, there's a hundred dollars in this for you."

"By God! It's worth it, fer somebody's liable ter get shot." He rolled out of the saddle, but with evident reluctance. "I reckon I'll let one o' them sojers go ahead. Yer must want thet Reb powerful bad, leftenant?"

"I do," grimly, "dead or alive."

Three other figures joined them; they were on foot, but I could see the guns in their hands, and the gleam of buttons in the moonlight. Raymond spoke swiftly, pointing with one hand, but his voice was lowered so the words did not reach me. No doubt he was briefly explaining the plan, and giving orders. Kelly added a gruff sentence and then the whole five tramped past me, the lieutenant leading the horse, and Kelly coming so close to where I lay I could have touched him with an extended hand. Scarcely venturing to breathe I watched their passage along the edge of the bluff, until they halted at the point where I had come up the trail. They remained grouped there for a moment, talking earnestly; then the shadow formed distintegrated, and Raymond and the horse alone remained distinguishable. I knew the others had disappeared in the blackness of the ravine, and that they were destined to search its depths in vain, for what little trail I might have left in my crawl upward could never be deciphered in that darkness. I waited motionless for what I believed to be ten minutes, anxious that the fellows get far enough down to be safely beyond earshot. At first I could hear them slipping and stumbling along the steep, stony path, but these sounds grew fainter and finally ceased. The lieutenant led the horse back a few yards, and fastened his rein securely to the limb of a tree; then took his own position within the brush shadow, where he could watch the head of the trail. From where I crouched I could no longer see the fellow.

I had no thought of going on and leaving him there on guard. Not only did I feel an overwhelming desire to punish the man for his treachery and insolence, but I wished to gain possession of the horse. Such an opportunity as this was the gift of God, and I was only too eager to accept it. The wide plain in front of us was deserted, the cavalry troop having disappeared. The glare of torches had disappeared from within the church, which was now a mere shapeless shadow in the moonlight. My vision did not extend to the road in front, but there were sounds indicating that the Federal forces were either going into camp, or preparing to resume their march. Satisfied that my own way was clear, I crawled out to the edge of the line of brush, and arose silently to my feet To reach Raymond I would have to pass where the horse was tied, and to approach on hands and knees would be liable to frighten the animal. Trusting that the lieutenant's whole attention would be devoted to the trail, and that he would anticipate no approach from behind, I walked straight forward and laid hand on the horse's head. He smelt of me curiously, but made no noise, and, looking across his back, I could dimly perceive the man a few paces beyond. He stood erect, his back towards me, perfectly motionless, his entire consciousness concentrated on his guard. I stole forward step by step, noiselessly. I was actually within reach of him before some sense told him of my near presence, and he wheeled about only to find a leveled revolver staring him in the eyes.

"We meet again," I said coldly, "and it seems to be my luck to hold the cards."

"You! God God! I thought—"

"I know what you thought, for I was within ten feet of you when you talked to Kelly. Put up your hands, Raymond! Yes, of course, but don't attempt any play—I only need an excuse to hurt you."

He glared at me savagely, yet his hands went up, although I could see him glance backward over one shoulder into the darkness of the ravine.

"You might make the jump," I said, drawing a revolver from his belt, "but to my best judgment there is a hundred foot sheer drop right here, and it would damage you some to take it. See," and I tossed the weapon over the edge, and we heard the sound as it struck on the rocks below. "I guess you'll not try that trick. And so you want me so badly you offer a reward, dead or alive? Isn't it rather my wife you want?"

"I don't believe she is your wife."

"Not after she gave you her word! That is hardly complimentary to the lady, lieutenant. However I haven't any reason to be jealous of you—Noreen knows you too well by this time; you proved yourself a treacherous cur in Lewisburg. Now turn around!"

There was no other weapon in his belt, and it never occurred to me that he might possess another secreted in his jacket; nor did I realize the desperate hatred of me which gave him reckless courage. What to do with the fellow obsessed my mind; I possessed nothing to securely bind him with; I could not leave him free, nor had I any desire to take him along with me. He settled the problem himself. Suddenly, his arms above his head, his eyes on mine, he kicked viciously, the heavy shoe striking my wrist, sending the revolver I held spinning into the grass a dozen feet away. With almost the same movement he was tugging at his jacket pocket. I saw the gleam of steel, and gripped his fingers just in time; my other hand, numbed by the blow dealt me, was, for the instant, useless, yet I struck him with my elbow full in the face. I had no grip that would hold, yet it tangled the revolver in the folds of cloth so he could not draw, and, with a snarl of baffled rage, he tore his fingers loose, and clutched at my throat with both hands. Back and forth we swayed on the very edge of the ravine, kept from plunging down into the black depths by the intervening fringe of trees, savagely contending for the mastery. That he was a trained athlete, acquainted with every wrestler's trick, I knew in a moment, yet this gave me little fear—for this was to be a fight, no wrestling game. Strong, quick, agile as the man was, I never doubted I was his match, and, as I felt strength come back into my hand, and realized that I could clench it again, I felt coldly confident. Once, twice, I drove my knuckles into his exposed face, compelling him to loosen grip, and throw up his hands in protection. And then I had him; not that he was devoid of skill as a boxer—

I Stared Down at Him, Panting, Scarcely Realizing What Had Occurred.

sooth he possessed tricks of defense unknown to me—but his was the professional knowledge of the West Point gym, while I had graduated from the rough school of the camp; where he had trained for points, for fancy milling, I had fought to win against desperate opponents. The difference told, for I beat him down, caring nothing for what blows reached me, so that I smashed in through his guard, and landed. Again and again I feinted with my right, and drove my left straight to the exposed jaws. I gave him no time to cry out, to even catch a full breath. There was no sound to be heard a hundred feet away. I became a machine, grimly determined, a desire to punish throbbing in my veins. He fought catlike and foul, but I only laughed, and angered him. I drove him out into the open where I could see better. I was fighting now, with no thought of protecting myself, only of hurting him. I tried for a knockout, but he blocked me, clinging desperately to my arm. I tore loose once more, flinging him aside bewildered and breathless.

"Now, Raymond," I said, "that trick doesn't work a second time. Stand up to it, you coward! You wanted a fight, and you are going to have one. What! The gun again? I guess not."

He had jerked it out before I reached him, but my hand closed over his—the hammer fell, digging into the flesh of my thumb, and the pain maddened me; he staggered back from the impetus of my body, and I tore loose, the iron still imbedded in my flesh, and struck him. The pearl handle crashed to the side of his head, tearing my hand in jagged wound, but he went over, dropping to the grass as if dead. He gave no moan, no sound; for an instant his limbs twitched, and then he lay there, curled into a ball. I stared down at him, panting, scarcely realizing just what had occurred. An instant before he had been fighting like a tiger cat, now he was a motionless, grotesque shadow. Blood streamed from my lacerated hand, and I bound up the wound in a neckerchief stripped from around my throat, hardly conscious of the pain, my breath steadying, my muscles growing tense. Then I bent down, and straightened the man out, upturning his face to the moon. He was not dead—there was a beat to his pulse; but the gash on his head was an ugly one; he would have a scar there while he lived. He lay like a dead man, his face ghastly, his thin lips drawn back from his teeth, and seemingly breathless. But for that faint, barely perceptible throb of the pulse, I would have thought him killed.

And now what? Kelly, and his followers, would not be gone long exploring the depths of the ravine—an hour at most would take them over every inch of it. We must have more of a start than that. There were troops yonder. Fox would never worry over the disappearance of Raymond, but Moran might; and he was in command. There was a squad of horsemen out there now, beyond the corner of the church, and riding southward—they might be in search of the missing lieutenant and his three troopers. I dare not leave the fellow where he was to recover consciousness, and give an alarm, or be discovered by others. There were two things possible to do—to roll the body into the ravine, or bear it with me. The first would be murder; the second a tax upon my physical strength which I might not withstand. Yet there was no other way, but to try the experiment.

I tossed the discarded revolver into the bushes, and struggled with the limp body until I was able to rise to my feet with the unconscious man dangling across my shoulder. He was of good girth and weight, but I succeeded in staggering the few yards necessary with the burden, and then hoisted him across the saddle, head and heels dangling. The horse snorted and circled to get away, frightened at his unusual burden, but I soothed the animal, and finally he sniffed at the man's legs, and stood still.

(TO Be Continued.)

ANCIENT FLOATING PALACE.

The Wonderful Ship Built For Hiero, King of Syracuse.

The antiquity of ships may not be gauged, for in Genesis it is recorded that ships were even old on the Mediterranean in the days of Jacob. Fully 1830 years before Christ, Ammon built long and tall ships with sails on the Red sea. Ninety years later the ship Argo was built, "the first Greek vessel which ventured to pass through the sea without sight of land, being guided only by the stars."

The wonderful vessel built for Hiero, king of Syracuse, excited curiosity and wonder. The craft was constructed under the direction of the celebrated mathematician, Archimedes, by a shipbuilder at Corinth, from wood cut on Mount Etna. Her decks were paved with small and odd tiles, on which were depicted with wonderful art scenes from Homer's "Iliad."

On the upper deck was a gymnasium containing gardens planted with many kinds of shrubs, with walks between them overshadowed by vines and ivy, the roots of which were nourished in moistened earth. Near this apartment was a dining room dedicated to Venus, paved with agates and precious stones. The walls and ceiling were of cypress, and the doors of ivory.—Argonaut.

No Law's Delay Here.

In Perak, in the Malay peninsula, lawyers find no business, for a modified form of trial by ordeal decides all disputes. In place of the legal practitioner the pleader is a native boy who is assigned to one or the other of the sides and is given a bamboo tube, in which is sealed the pleading of the person or party whom he represents. When all is ready two stakes are driven into the bed of a stream, and by aid of a bamboo pole the heads of the two boys are submerged at the same time. By grasping the stakes they are enabled to remain under water for quite awhile after their natural inclination would bring them to the surface, but at last one of them gives in and, releasing his hold of the stake, comes to the air. He is immediately seized, and the tube he holds is cast aside. The other lad is led ashore, his tube opened, and the document contained therein stands as the decision in the case.

Postmen in Faroff Days.

Postmen have a very respectable antiquity. They were known, the Sunday at Home points out, in the faroff days of King Hezekiah's reign, some 700 years before Christ. In the thirtieth chapter of the second book of Chronicles we read that "the posts went with the letters throughout all Israel and Judah," and, further, that "the posts passed from city to city through the country of Ephraim and Manasseh." The postman of old was a swift runner, who received the letter from the sender's hand and carried it direct to the person to whom it was addressed.

Sounded Queer.

A man in telling about a wonderful parrot hanging in a cage from a window of a house which he often passed said:

"It cries 'Stop thief!' so naturally that every time I hear it I always stop."

He couldn't understand why his friend began to laugh.—Atlanta Journal.

Specifications.

Tom—Do you know what I am going to buy you for your birthday present? Kitty—No, only I'm sure it will be something new, stylish and elegant and awfully expensive. You dear, reckless boy, you!—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

In Golf Terms.

"Yes, I am learning to shave myself."

"What progress?"

"Oh, I can go over the course in 110 or thereabouts."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

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Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect September 26, 1915.
Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.56, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 8.55, 7.55, 11.05 a. m., 3.55, 5.05, 9.05 p. m.
Middletown and Portsmouth — 6.55, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.55, 9.05 p. m.
Tiverton—6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m.
Middleboro—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
Hyannis—11.05 a. m. 3.05 p. m.
Provincetown—11.05 a. m.
Plymouth—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.
New Bedford—6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 9.05 p. m.
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Laughter.

Laughter begins either with the mouth or the eyes. Then come the other muscular groups, and then come the vocal expressions of laughter, such as brays, cackles, sniggers, simpers, giggles, snorts, grunts, foghorn rumbles, yells, shrieks, guffaws, trills, chuckles, snifles and all sorts of peculiar bird notes and musical sounds. —Exchange.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A GREAT PREHISTORIC SEA.

It Reached From the Gulf of Mexico Far Up Into New York.

A prehistoric sea or arm of the ocean which extended from the gulf of Mexico far up into New York state is described by the United States geological survey in reporting to a correspondent on a rock sample:

"The rock was formed very long ago, many millions years ago, in what geologists call the Devonian period. At that time a large part of the eastern United States was occupied by an arm of the sea which extended northeastward from the gulf of Mexico region into New York state. The eastern shore of the sea was not far east of the present line of the Blue Ridge and the Highlands of New Jersey and southeastern New York, and still farther east lay a great continent which extended an unknown distance into the area now occupied by the north Atlantic. The northern shore of the sea was somewhere near a line drawn from Albany through Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo. The present site of the Catskills was thus near the northeast end or head of this sea or gulf, with land not far away on the east and north.

"The sea teemed with life, almost wholly invertebrate animals, and marine plants, and the larger part of the life appears to have inhabited the sea bottom. Brachiopods, though rare now, were very abundant then, and many other forms of animals crawled about or grew upon the sea floor. As the streams washed in sand and mud from the neighboring lands the sea gradually filled up, and the shells of many brachiopods and other shell bearing animals were thus buried in the sand and their forms preserved till now. By slow upward movement of the earth's crust the sea was drained from the region, and the beds of sand and mud that had been hardened into sandstone and shale were lifted thousands of feet above sea level to form a great new land. The Catskill mountains have since been carved from this uplifted mass of rock through the cutting of valleys by the streams."

BURMA'S COLOSSAL BUDDHA.

This Statue Is Said to Be the Largest in the World.

The largest monument of the human form existing in the east today, if not in the world, is the great reclining statue of Buddha near Pegu, in Burma, around which the government erected a building with lattice steel pillars to protect it from the elements. This colossus was brought to light during the construction of the railway that runs northeast from Rangoon to Mandalay.

While the permanent way was being banked up to protect the lines from occasional floods the engineer in charge required for the purpose of his work a harder ballast than the alluvial deposit over which the line was running could give him. Less than a mile away was a tree clad mound, and here, it was thought, suitable material might be found. The task of clearing away some of the trees took but an hour or so, and then shafts were sunk to find the needed stone. Before the diggers had gone down more than a yard they struck an enormous and fairly preserved figure of Gautama.

In actual length the statue is 180 feet and fifty feet high at the shoulder. The figure and its pedestal are of brick, covered with plaster. Since its discovery the plaster has been removed and painted over, the box at the head and the finger nails gilded and the headdress decorated with glass jewels. The statue is thought to be about 500 years old, but no one knows its history, no reference whatever being made to it in Burmese legends or traditions.—Wide World Magazine.

Strategy.

Hub—I told Bohrsum that we might drop in on them tonight. Wife—Oh, fudge! You know I don't want to visit those people, and I can't see why you do. Hub—I don't. I told him that, so that we can stay at home tonight without fear of having them drop in on us. —Boston Transcript.

Fully Covered.

As he crawled out of the wreck of his auto a solicitous friend asked, "Are you covered?"

"Yes," he said sadly, "with mud, blood, chagrin and insurance. Is that enough?"—Detroit Free Press.

His Profession.

She (pointing to a noted blood specialist)—Who is that distinguished looking man? He—Oh, that's only a circulation manager.—Cornell Widow.

Mirth, joy and happiness are great mental physicians.

Ruddy Mars.

There seems to have been no reason other than its suggestive color for the selection of the planet Mars as the celestial symbol of the war god. Yet it was universally so regarded in ancient times.

If we could tell why Mars is red we might hit upon the whole secret of that strange planet. Its color is probably due to some peculiar quality of its soil. It may be principally composed of material resembling our red sandstone, or it may be stained red by an abundance of iron in its rocks.

Suits to a T.

The clause "it suits to a T," meaning it fits exactly, is as old as the familiar instrument, the T square or T rule (so called from its resemblance to the letter T), used by mechanics and draftsmen for making angles true and for obtaining perpendiculars. The expression was in common use in the time of Dr. Johnson, who is quoted by Boswell as saying of Warburton, "You see they have fitted him to a T."

Condescension.

"Isn't the style of music you have been playing rather lacking in classic quality?"

"Oh, yes," replied the highly accomplished girl. "But one must show some consideration for the tastes of one's parents."—Washington Star.

Dad's Portion.

"I notice an eastern paper runs an attractive mothers' department headed 'Frocks and Frills.'"

"Some of these papers," growled the old man, "ought to run a fathers' department headed 'Shocks and Bills.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Where Her Thoughts Were.

Daughter—To tell the truth, pa, I didn't think much of the close of the sermon. Father—Thought more of the clothes of the congregation, eh?

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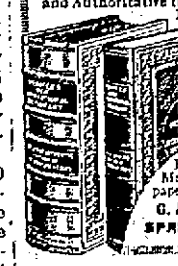

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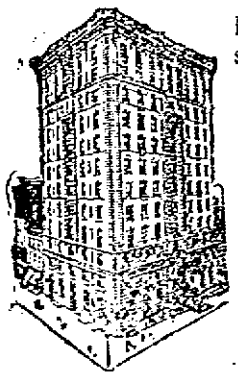

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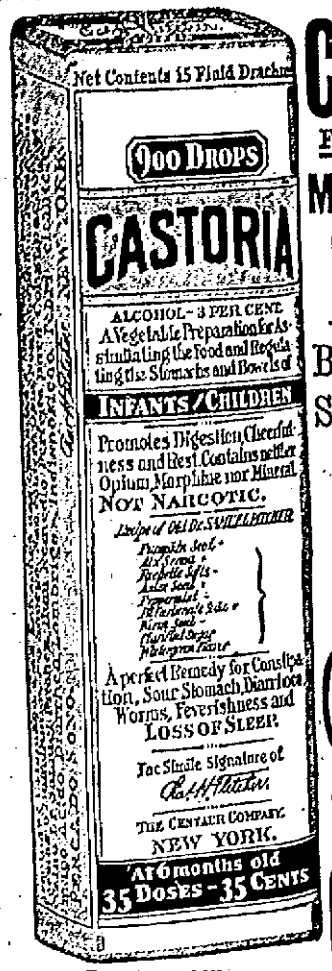

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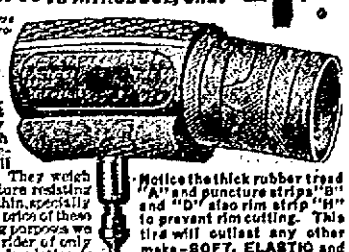

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"I'm satisfied with the friend who is dumb to them."

"So there is to be a seagoing school established for the navy."

"I trust it will not prove to be a school of wails."—Baltimore American.

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Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, March 11, 1916

Senator Hitchcock of Nebraska has introduced in the Senate a bill appropriating $2,000,000 to enable the President to distribute among the destitute people of Poland provisions and supplies.

Indiana is the first in the field with its convention delegates. Wilson gets the solid Democratic list and ex-Vice President Fairbanks the favorite son of the Hoosier State, captures the Republican delegates.

The Narragansett Times propounds the important question, "Was the daughter of Pharaoh Solomon's first wife?" According to all accounts Solomon had so many wives that it might be difficult to name No. 1.

The candidacy for Mr. Guy Norman for Congress seems to be gaining strength every day. He is certainly a live wire, and when nominated the committee will find him a great help in carrying on the campaign.

London Times says there is a prospect that Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy within the next few weeks will sign a declaration by which none of the four powers shall make commercial agreements with Germany or Austria without consent of the others.

It is said that the Narragansett Electric Lighting Co. of Providence has contracted with the Westinghouse Electric Co. of Pittsburgh for the largest steam turbine ever placed by any New England concerns. This turbine is at least 33 per cent. bigger than any other ever placed in New England.

The United States is preparing to make formal demands upon Austria-Hungary as the result of the attack by an Austrian submarine upon the American tank steamer Petrolite on Dec. 5 last. Apology, punishment of the submarine commander and reparation for damage done will be asked.

March 27th will be the tenth anniversary of the burning of the steamer Plymouth, which was destroyed at her dock here. The steamer was burned to the water's edge and a large part of the valuable wharf property was also destroyed. The hull of the vessel was saved and she was subsequently rebuilt.

It is believed that uninstructed delegates will be in an easy majority in the Republican convention at Chicago next June. No favorite son will enter the convention with more than 100 delegates bound to him by instructions. Col. Roosevelt, says this authority, seems to have the most strength, with Hughes, whose support is increasing, in the second place.

An official report says: "John S. Lawrence of Boston has accepted the position of treasurer of the Roosevelt campaign committee and a finance committee will be formed within the next few days." Would it not be well for that committee to finance the claims owed in this city for the big fiasco held at the Beach on July 4, 1913. We understand that there are still unpaid bills amounting to over five thousand dollars.

More of the result of "Watchful Waiting in Mexico, Wilson't pet bandit Villa not satisfied with killing Mexicans has come over the line into Uncle Sam's domain and murdered a lot of Americans. Perhaps Wilson will send him more arms and ammunition soon. Wilson's Mexican policy or lack of policy has been abominable. There is but one way to deal with Mexican bandits and murderers, and that is to exterminate them.

An English leader says that the majority of the English people do not want the United States to get into this war. They say it would take years for us to raise an army or navy that would be of any value. That is where they are right. They think we are worth more to them in manufacturing shells and ammunition. All the nations at war know our weakness and spurn either our assistance or opposition. The President can write high sounding proclamations and that is the end of it.

The movement in the General Assembly to make the Governors salary $10,000 a year would not seem to be in the line of economy. For many years down to a few years ago the Governor served for $1000 a year. It was then made $3000, and that would seem to be all sufficient. This constantly increasing the salaries of the state officials is simply adding to the burdens of the tax payer. The adding $2000 to the salary of the chairman of the tax commission is a case of petty graft that ought to be frowned upon by all good citizens.

Representative Mann, the Republican leader in the National House of Representatives, says:

"I hope, our citizens will never be put to the test of having to fight because some fool involved us by entering upon a joy ride." That expresses the situation exactly. Why should any American citizen wish to take passage on an armed vessel belonging to one of the belligerent powers? If he must go abroad there are plenty of neutral ways by which he can go. Why should a merchant vessel belonging to one of the belligerent powers wish to carry arms, except to be able to attack the undersea craft of some other belligerent power? In that case it surely becomes a vessel of war, which should be avoided by all good Americans.

General Assembly.

The General Assembly has not transacted a great deal of business this week. A number of public hearings of more or less importance have been held by the committees of both the Senate and the House and a number of bills have been reported back and passed. The bill to increase the salary of Zenas W. Bliss, chairman of the tax commission, which passed the House last week, is now in the hands of the Senate finance committee, and it is expected that it will be passed in concurrence, but not without some opposition. Bills have been introduced allowing the use of the State Armory in this city for different organizations.

Governor Beeckman has re-appointed Senator Henry C. Wilcox to the Stone Bridge commission and the appointment will be confirmed next Tuesday.

MIDDLETOWN

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

The play, "Scenes in a Restaurant," presented Tuesday evening at the town hall under the auspices of Aquidneck Grange, was a most successful affair, and the cast was somewhat unusual in having many prominent officers in the leading parts. The comedy was filled with clever "hits" and amusing situations from beginning to end. Customers upon entering the restaurant were immediately weighed, this process being repeated just before they left, and the charge was based upon the difference in the two sets of figures. One man came prepared with rocks in his pockets, and was of course lighter when he went out. For this he demanded payment which he eventually secured. Amusing signs decorated the walls and the young French waitresses were admirably adapted to their parts.

The cast was as follows: Mr. Jonas, head waiter, Russe Morgan Peckham; Jennie, Sarah A. E. Peckham, and Mary, Marie Vanicek, waitresses; Mr. Rice, a mean man, William Smith; Mr. Foss, who "has a plan" Worthy Lecturer of Aquidneck Grange, William C. Hubbell; Mrs. Brett, Helen L. Stoddard; Mrs. Dacey, Medora Mae Ward; Mrs. Slack, deaf, middle-aged and stout, Mrs. John H. Peckham; Miss Drew, Helen Coggeshall; Mr. Rich, Charles Feltham and Mr. Jackson, Reuben Wallace Peckham, actors; Reuben Grass, from the country, Worthy Master John Nicholson; Mandy Clover, his best girl; Secretary, Mrs. Wm. C. Hubbell; Mrs. Smiley, an indulgent mother, Eliza M. Peckham; Maude, her daughter, a spoiled child, Lottie Katharine Taber; A Beggar, Vanie Vanicek; Mr. Delaney, Rodman Champlin, and Mr. Hazleton, Charles Feltham, drummers; Mr. Hall, a health crank, State Master Joseph A. Peckham; James, his servant, Vanie Vanicek; Mr. Monroe, a chronic kicker, Worthy Overseer Clifton B. Ward; Hiram Greenback, from way back, Wm. C. Hubbell; Mandy Ann, his wife, Mrs. John Nicholson (who is the Grange-Ceres); Mr. Casey, John Nicholson and Mr. Mahoney, Reuben W. Peckham, "right from Ireland."

At the close of the play, home made candy was sold. This was conducted by the Misses Ivah and Dorothy A. Peckham, who made the fancy boxes which contained the candy. They were assisted by Miss Edith Wyatt and Mrs. Daniel A. Peckham. The affair was given under the management of Mr. Russell M. Peckham, Miss Marie Vanicek and Miss Sarah A. E. Peckham. Dancing was in order from 9.30 until 11. There was an attendance of 125.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, to have been held Wednesday, was postponed on account of the storm. There was also no meeting of the Paradise Club.

The first, in the series for March, of the stereoptican lectures upon "The Great War," to be given at the Methodist Episcopal Church under the auspices of the Epworth League, was held on Wednesday, in spite of the storm. The first lecture was upon "Dominant Personages and Places identified with the War." The lecture was quite long and was read by Rev. E. E. Wells. One hundred slides were shown. There was an attendance of about 70. A supper given by the Ladies' Aid of the church preceded the lecture.

No meeting of Aquidneck Grange was held this week owing to the play.

Newport County Pomona Grange will meet on Monday, March 13th, with Nanaquaket Grange at Whittredge Hall, Stone Bridge, the all day session opening at 11 a. m. This is a change from the usual third Tuesday to accommodate the entertaining Grange. The lecturer's program includes Current Events by Mrs. William C. Hubbell of Aquidneck Grange Middletown, "Selection of the all-round dairy Cow" by George Howland of Conanicut Grange Jamestown, "Proper care and feeding of stock," Worthy Master John Nicholson of Aquidneck Grange, and "The value of testing, and why the tests vary," by Gordon Piper of Aquidneck Grange, who is employed by the Aquidneck Dairymen's Association to test their herds. Mrs. May Chase Spooner of Middletown, the lecturer, has also a literary program.

Mrs. William Irish is very ill at her home on Wapping Road of bronchial pneumonia and is under the care of a trained nurse.

Miss May Barrett Peckham, youngest daughter of Mrs. Herman F. Peckham of Gales Ferry Conn., formerly of Middletown, was united in marriage Monday, at the home of her mother, "Sachuest Lodge, to Albertus Starr Dean. Mrs. Dean is well known on the Island having a wide circle of relatives and friends here.

The rite of baptism was administered on Sunday afternoon at the Methodist Episcopal church, and 11 candidates were received into the full membership of the church, four women and seven men.

Mrs. Harold R. Chase entertained the Oliphant Club last week, presenting an interesting and instructive program upon "The 20th Century Home." As the meeting this week was to have been held with the late Mrs. Clara E. Dennis, it was voted to omit this date as a memorial to her.

At a German mass meeting in Hoboken, copies of a New York German publication urging Germans in this country not to speak English when it was possible to make themselves understood in German, and in every way to further the use of the German language, were distributed.

Italy it is said, is now paying $50 a ton for coal. That is a little worse than the Newport price.

Fifty Years Ago.

[Newport Mercury of March 10, 1866.]

TO VOTE ON STEAM FIRE ENGINE.

At the meeting of the city council on Tuesday evening last, a special election was called for April 4th, to enable the taxpaying voters to express their preferences on the following proposition: "Shall the city council of the city of Newport be authorized and empowered to purchase one steam fire engine for said city and expend therefor a sum not exceeding five thousand dollars?"

It is gratifying to the friends and relatives of Mr. Isaiah Smith of Middletown, to know that he is still among the living, as he positively declares by letter dated at Buffalo, New York, and addressed to the Savings Bank. He asks that his money be sent to him at Buffalo. His brother started from here a few days since to see him, and it is hoped that his strange proceedings may be satisfactorily explained.

The departure of the troops, band and headquarters of the Fifteenth Infantry from Fort Adams has been postponed to Monday next. Col. Shepherd has been granted a furlough for sixty days, and he will probably resign his commission and make this city his home in the future. One company of the Third Artillery arrived at the Fort Monday evening from Fort Warren, and another company is expected next week.

The colored school question, as it is called in this State, is finally settled, as the act passed the Senate in concurrence on Wednesday. Our colored friends are now on an equality with the whites in regard to voting and education, and if there is anything else they desire now is the time to make it known.

Redwood Engine Company No. 8 have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Foreman, George H. Vaughan; 1st assistant, John Glynn, Jr.; 2nd, John S. Clarke; clerk, John B. Durfee; engineer, Charles W. Oxx; assistant engineer, Joseph Martin.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of March 11, 1891.)

PREPARING FOR GARBAGE INCINERATOR

After the aldermanic meeting on Tuesday evening, the board resolved itself into a board of health for the consideration of a report from the committee on swill and house offal. After a brief explanation from Mr. Cottrell, chairman of the committee, the following resolution was introduced, and after a somewhat lengthy discussion it was adopted by a vote of four to two, all the members being present:

"Resolved, That the sum of $3,600 be appropriated for the purchase of that estate belonging to Edward Almy of Portsmouth, situated on Farewell street or "Long Lane," adjoining the City Cemetery; said estate to be used as the place of destruction of the house offal and garbage refuse of the city for the preservation of the health of its inhabitants. . . ."

Alderman Pike opposed the measure with considerable spirit, claiming that the first ward was already the dumping ground for all the sewage of the city, and that to now erect within its borders a cremator would be an imposition. Mr. Cottrell explained that the owners of the cremator in question offered to build their apparatus here on trial, build it to completion without the payment of a cent until it shall have proved itself equal to the requirements of the city without the slightest nuisance; and that the committee had agreed unanimously upon the lot selected as the one best adapted to the purpose.

Mr. Stevens said that he should oppose the resolution on the same ground that Mr. Pike did. Mr. Burdick was satisfied that all objection would be removed immediately upon the machine being put into operation. Mr. Highee stated that he had been on the committee on swill for two years or more, during the whole of which time the medical profession of the city had been urging the necessity of a change in the present mode of disposition of the swill, and if the change was not to be made he proposed to place the responsibility where it belonged. The lot recommended by the committee had been selected only after the most careful consideration; it seemed best adapted to the purpose and one against which the least objection could be raised. He would vote for the passage of the resolution then before the board and at the proper time for one directing the contract to be made for the building of the cremator.

REV. E. H. PORTER CALLED.

An important meeting of the corporation of Emmanuel Church was held on the 6th instant. It was called to take action on the resignation of Rev. R. B. Peet, and had the largest attendance of any ever held. Senior Warden John M. Taylor presided. The resignation of Rev. Mr. Peet was taken from the table and accepted, after which it was unanimously voted to extend a call to Rev. Emery H. Porter, of Pawtucket, to fill the vacancy, and Rev. Mr. Peet was chosen rector emeritus.

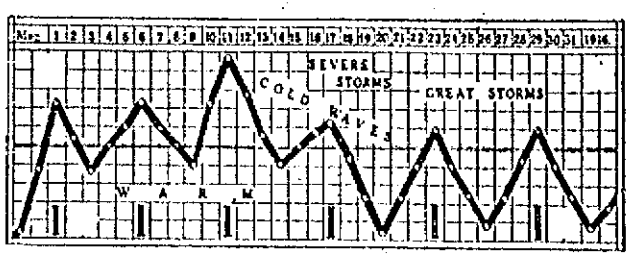
Rev. Mr. Porter has acknowledged the receipt of the call, but reserves his decision until next Wednesday. The salary of the rector of Emmanuel Church is $2000, with a rectory, which, it is understood, is $500 less than Mr. Porter receives from his present position, but it is confidently expected that the call will be accepted. Rev. Mr. Porter has officiated several times at Emmanuel Church, as well as at other Episcopal churches here, and on each occasion he has made a most favorable impression on his hearers.

THE SEWER PROPOSITION.

The propositiion authorizing the appriation of $70,000—$50,000 for sewers and $20,000 for street improvements—was placed before the taxpayers at a special election for the purpose on Thursday, and approved by an overwhelming majority. The question had been thoroughly discussed by the press, and public hearings upon the matter were held at the Business Men's Association rooms Monday evening and at the Opera House Wednesday evening, the sentiment in each instance being strongly in favor. The total vote was 1134; yes 953, no, 181; majority in favor 772.

Before the White Star liner Canopic sailed from New York Friday the passengers were notified that the vessel will be armed at Gibraltar with guns. The armament will be removed when the ship again arrives at Gibraltar on her return trip. The Canopic carried 102 passengers.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Copywrited 1916 by W. T. Foster.

March will be colder than usual east of Rockies and about normal west of Rocky ridge. Precipitation will be excessive in most sections east of Rockies along and south of latitude 40. Excessive rains will begin not far from March 10 and great floods are expected during the week centering on March 25. Severe storms are expected near March 10 and 13 and dangerous storms near 25.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., March 9, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 15 to 19, warm wave 14 to 18, cool wave 17 to 21. Severe weather is expected along and near the path of this storm. Temperatures will average below normal and a severe cold wave will cross meridian 90 near March 19. Rains will increase east of the Rockies, particularly near and east of meridian 90. Tendency of the storms will be to pass through southeastern states causing heavy rains in southern states with snows and cold weather north of latitude 40. Rains on Pacific slope will be less than normal.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 20, cross Pacific slope by close of 21, central valleys 22 to 24, eastern sections 26. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 20, central valleys 22, eastern sections 24. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 25, cold wave will cross central valleys about March 25 and eastern sections about 27.

This will be a great Winter storm and will probably be a double storm, one part of it coming out of the Gulf of Mexico. At the same time another great storm will be entering the Pacific slope. These are expected to be the greatest storms of March. Heretofore we gave warning of that period of great storms but its importance is worthy of repetition with doubled emphasis.

The northern storms will come through the middle northwest but conditions are quite favorable to these storms passing through the southern states and in this case, bad Winter storms and heavy snows would be.

Floods are expected from these storms in southern states and the upper drainage of the Mississippi tributaries. We do not expect the floods to cover the sections where so much damage occurred in 1913; that would be very unusual; but all should be prepared for great storms and floods, the exact locations of which we can not now indicate.

The great storm that crossed meridian 90 Feb. 22, passed through the southern states and up the Atlantic coast was correctly predicted and its weather features fully described in our bulletin dated Feb. 12. We believe our forecasts of the greatest storms of March 22 to 23 will be equally correct. But beginning with first of April, we expect to surprise all of America with the correctness of our forecasts.

February 26 we concluded a strenuous study covering two years and found what we were looking for. Occasionally something had been upsetting our forecasts, causing them to go to the bad; we determined to find it and we did. We challenge the whole world of scientists to a test and will meet any of them in a test of forecasting. Those orthodox scientists who claim that the weather can not be forecasted a month in advance are challenged to test their theories and ours by placing their guesses beside our mathematically calculated forecasts.

Spirit and Flesh.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

There are still evidences that spiritual life can survive in the most sordid surroundings. Not far from Wall street in New York, hardly out of hearing of the roar of Broadway's day and night life, Edith Kitching, spinster philosopher, has proved that the spirit can be unwilling and the flesh strong. She has rejected a legacy of $40,000 due and awaiting her from the estate of an uncle who, as she told the reporters who found her living in a little hall bedroom in an old brick house, "was a very wicked man. He made his money by foreclosing mortgages and grinding the faces of the poor. Every dollar of the fortune he saved was tainted money. I could not take it and preserve my self-respect."

Such sublime self-abnegation as this, of spurning money in a city where Mammon is chief of the gods must have been a poser for the men whose work calls them every day to witness the devotion with which that god is everywhere worshiped. They were incredulous and cynical to the point of asking: "Then you really and truly prefer to go on living on $300 a year to having enough money to live nicely on and to help carry out your mission?" That one of the reporters who put this question may have felt that he had given this strange woman a poser in turn, a Roland for her Oliver. But she answered, without hesitation: "I prefer it to taking his money. Don't think I am afraid of money decently and honestly earned. But all the best things in life can be got without money and none of the best things can be got with it. There are only three things in life that have intrinsic value intelligence, love and will. To acquire these I have all the money I need."

There may have been in the course of generations, many spirits as unwilling as Edith Kitching's to take from the hands of vice or crime the gains they had filched or extorted. But in the majority of such cases the spirit has only been unwilling and the flesh not strong. In Edith Kitching's case not only is the spirit unwilling, but the flesh is strong in the strength of righteous sacrifice. Believers in Nietzsche's philosophy are still searching for the superman. The war in Europe dims hope of his early coming. But Edith Kitching gives hope of a superwoman.

"Why do you wish to go to Switzerland?" asked the prospective bridegroom. "Because," said the blushing bride-to-be, "I have read that the longest tunnels in the world are in the Alps."—New York Press.

THE T. MUMFORD SEABURY CO.

Winter Shoes

Heavy substantial shoes for winter wear

Rubbers, Rubber Boots and Arctics

All sizes for every age.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.

214 Thames Street.

Tel. 787

Gen. George W. Goethals, governor of the Panama Canal Zone, Friday asked Congress for $19,300,000 for maintenance of the civil government of the zone. He wants $8,320,000 additional for fortifications, which includes $500,000 for sea-coast big guns, and $250,000 for defensive mines. No one can ever predict when the Panama Canal can be re-opened, according to Gen. Goethals. Between 8,000,000 and 10,000,000 yards of earth must be removed before the danger of slides is eliminated.

WEEKLY ALMANAC. MARCH, 1916

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Morn	High Eve	Water Eve
11 Sat	6 05	5 47	1 09	12 41	1 09	
12 Sun	6 03	5 48	2 11	1 42	2 11	
13 Mon	6 01	5 49	3 15	2 45	3 15	
14 Tues	5 59	5 50	4 22	3 42	4 10	
15 Wed	5 58	5 51	5 32	4 32	4 56	
16 Thur	5 56	5 53	6 40	5 17	5 40	
17 Fri	5 54	5 54	7 48	6 00	6 21	

New Moon March 3 10.58m. Evening
Moon's 1st qr. March 11 1.33m Evening
Full Moon March 19 12.27m, Evening
Moon's last qr. March 26 11 22m Morning

Deaths.

In this city, 3d inst., Marie Teresa Marolda.
In this city, 5th inst., Dennis G., son of the late John and Mary Corridon.
In this city, 7th inst., Elizabeth M., daughter of Andrew and Esther Riley.
In this city, 8th inst., Mary A., widow of Thomas Galvin.
At U. S. Naval Hospital, Chelsea, Mass., 7th inst., Clarence C. Alger Chief Pay Clerk, U. S. N.
In Portsmouth, 5th inst., Susan daughter of the late John and Lydia Manchester.
In Tiverton, 4th inst., Caroline M., widow of Simeon R. Hart, in her 80th year.
At Brattleboro, Vt. 4th inst., Tace, daughter of the late Capt. Benjamin Brown.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and desiring information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, house-furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

NEW BOOKS

In the Popular Edition

"MADCAP"
By George Gibbs

"LOVE INSURANCE"
By Earl Dorr Biggers

"PRESCOTT OF SASKATCHEWAN"
By Harry Bindloss

"THE GARDEN WITHOUT WALLS"
By Coningsby Dawson

Carr's Book Store

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Tel. 633

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings in Various Parts of New England States

George W. Spratt, 93, proprietor of the first stage that carried mail from Bangor to Calais, a distance of 109 miles, for forwarding to the provinces, died at Bangor, Me.

Ernest A. Bunker, bookkeeper at the National State Capital Bank of Concord, N. H., accused of misuse of the bank's funds, was given a sentence of five years in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta after a plea of guilty.

The Massachusetts house, 217 to 9, sustained Governor McCall's veto of the bill to authorize the city of New Bedford to incur indebtedness for the widening of Union street in that city.

The wholesale price of flour at Boston has been reduced 10 cents a barrel, making $1 a barrel reduction from recent high.

A $3500 fire started from an unknown cause in the J. W. Walker shoe factory at Lynn, Mass.

Clarence Johnson, 66, who served as executive clerk of the United States senate from 1901 to 1910, died at his home in East Northwood, N. H.

Gordon Payne, 16, was killed by a train on a Boston railroad crossing.

Harold Donahan, 17, was found dead of gas poisoning in his home at Haverhill, Mass. Death is said to have been accidental.

Mrs. Evelyn Pettingill, 41, and Benjamin F. Reyes, 73, were married at the home of the bridegroom at Lynn, Mass., by Rev. Wesley A. Kinzie of the English church.

With five members dissenting, the Massachusetts legislative committee on legal affairs reported favorably on the bill to make New Year's day a legal holiday.

Helen M. Painter of Boston filed a $50,000 suit for alleged alienation of the affections of her husband against Ethel M. von Hahr of Boston.

The Massachusetts state house watchmen have been equipped with short, chunky clubs of the "billy" type. This is one of the precautionary measures adopted since a bomb was found on a door of the state house.

Mrs. Mamie Wilson, 30, committed suicide at Manchester, N. H., by cutting her throat from ear to ear.

Forty-six men employed in the lower Pacific mills weave room, Lawrence, Mass., struck for an advance in wages from $7.02 to $8.10 per week.

Erastus Lermond, who was Democratic candidate for governor of Maine in 1888, died at Thomaston, Me. He conducted a large dairy farm.

The harbor junction coal wharf of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad at Providence was damaged by fire to the extent of $85,000.

A man who registered as Charles Anderson at a Boston lodging house committed suicide by shooting.

From injuries which he received when he was run over by a switching engine at Cambridge, Mass., Michael J. McMahon, a freight conductor, died at Boston.

As he alighted from a train at Swampscott, Mass., Andrew G. Gardner, 60, fell under the wheels and was killed.

William F. Fitzgerald, 34, was killed by a freight elevator at Boston.

John H. Daniels & Son, Boston, dealers in Christmas and Easter cards and die stamped novelties, suffered about $16,000 damage by fire.

A fleet of schooners imprisoned by ice in Nantucket, Mass., harbor were released by the coast guard cutter Acushnet.

For the third time within a year 16-year-old Eva Byarski, Salem, Mass., drank poison with suicidal intent. Her recovery is doubtful.

Edward J. Eaton was retired as a member of the Milton, Mass., fire department after forty-five years of service.

Discussion of the reorganization of the Boston and Maine railroad was not taken up by the directors at their March meeting at Boston as had been expected.

Frank W. Wetherbee, 57, for many years foreman of a department at the Waltham Watch company factory and well known as an inventor of formulas used in making watch dials, died at Weston, Mass.

George W. Whittaker, 75, dean of the artists' colony in Rhode Island, died at Providence.

Albert W. Staples, a night watchman employed at the General Electric works in Everett, Mass., dropped dead while going about his rounds.

About 175 employes of the Prentiss Wire company, Holyoke, Mass., refused to go to work because of the announcement of the company that it would run its plant as an open shop.

George Williams, 94, for over half a century a painter and decorator, died at Boston.

The proposition for a one-man crew to run a trolley car was voted "leave to withdraw" by the Massachusetts legislative committee on street railways.

The total vote of the Marion, Mass., town election was cast for Mrs. Marie Andrew, candidate for re-election to the school board, who died suddenly at her home just as the polls closed. A special election will be held to fill this office.

The will of Alexander Caldwell, one of the famous Caldwell brothers, who for generations conducted a distillery at Newburyport, Mass., and who recently died at the age of 90 years, is being contested by his son.

HOT ON VILLA OUTLAWS' TRAIL

American Troopers Cross Border Into Mexican Territory

ACTION PLEASES WASHINGTON

Bandit Chieftain and His Followers Cap Climax of Long Series of Offenses by Entering American Territory, Killing Sixteen Persons, Burning and Looting—At Least Eighteen of the Bandits Are Killed

Washington, March 10.—Washington stands squarely behind Colonel Slocum in sending his cavalrymen into Mexico in pursuit of Francisco Villa and his band of outlaws who raided Columbus, N. M., murdering American soldiers and citizens and firing the town.

Shocked indignation occasioned by Villa's outrage was quickly succeeded by undisguised satisfaction in official and congressional circles over the knowledge that, after three years of patient forbearance, United States troops actually were on Mexican soil to avenge the death of their comrades and to bring to justice the outlaws whose depredations have terrorized Americans on both sides of the border.

It was not considered in administration circles that Slocum's act in any sense constituted an invasion of Mexico, a policy which the administration has opposed in the past and will continue to oppose.

With 500 men Villa attacked Columbus, killed at least sixteen Americans and fired many buildings before he was driven back across the international border.

The raid on American territory proved costly to the bandit chieftain. The bodies of eighteen bandits, including Pablo Lopez, second in command, were gathered and burned, and troopers reported an undetermined number of dead still lying in the brush.

Led to the attack under the slogan, "Death to the Gringoes," Villa's followers fought with desperation. Just before dawn they crept along ditches skirting the United States cavalry camp and rushed the sleeping town, firing heavily.

The first volley brought the American troopers into action. While a portion of the raiders engaged the cavalrymen, others began applying the torch and shooting all the civilians who ventured from the buildings.

Lights in homes and public buildings immediately became targets for snipers posted at Villa's directions. Other bandits, creeping close to American homes, enticed a number of civilians into the open with English-spoken invitations. A number of fatalities are attributed to this ruse.

Stores were looted, oil was poured upon frame structures and the match applied by still other bandits. The postoffice was raided and furniture smashed, but the looters secured only one small registered package.

Many civilians barricaded themselves in their homes and fired at the Mexicans as they darted through the streets.

The fighting in the town ended almost as suddenly as it began. Less than two hours after the first shot was heard Villa's buglers sounded the retreat and the raiders began a disordered flight, closely followed by American troopers.

Felix Diaz In New Orleans

Washington, March 10.—State department agents have information that Felix Diaz, the Mexican revolutionary leader, is hiding in New Orleans. They are satisfied that he has not landed in Mexico with an armed expedition as has been reported.

Murder by Wholesale

Lawton, Okla., March 7.—Seven members of the family of Daniel O'Kane, a farmer, were found murdered in their home near Lawton. O'Kane himself lay beside the body of his father, probably fatally shot.

Sea Captain Dies at His Post

Boston, March 9.—After battling for five days with storms which finally left his vessel almost helpless, Captain Charles W. Pickthorn of the British freighter Clearway navigated the steamer safely to the entrance of Massachusetts bay, then fell at his post on the bridge, stricken with apoplexy, and died.

Gas Kills Basketball Players

Webster, Mass., March 6.—Russell Foster and Clarence Stanley, members of the Oxford basketball team which played here Saturday night, were found dead in bed at the City hotel with gas escaping from a slightly opened jet. Deaths were accidental.

Elected to Five Offices

Boston, March 7.—Joseph D. Gowing was the choice of the voters of North Reading for five offices in the annual town election. He was made a member of the board of selectmen, town treasurer, an assessor, an overseer of the poor and town collector.

Senate to Take Up Armor Bills

Washington, March 10.—The senate voted to take up Senator Tillman's bills to provide for the purchase or construction of a government armor plate plant.

Infant Smothers In Mother's Arms

Lancaster, Pa., March 10.—Falling asleep in a chair with her 4 weeks old infant in her arms, Mrs. Clarence Leirey smothered the babe.

VERMONT DECLARES FOR LOCAL OPTION

Prohibition Forces Successful In but One County

Rutland, Vt., March 8.—Local option won over prohibition in Vermont by a margin of 13,461. The prohibitory amendment was first placed on the statute books in 1852, and was repealed in 1903 by a majority of 720. The vote yesterday on the question of re-enacting the amendment was: Yes, 18,503; no, 31,967.

Every county in the state, with the exception of Orleans, gave a majority in favor of local option.

The vote was taken in connection with the annual town meetings held throughout the state, the proposed amendment having been passed by the last legislature and submitted to the people in a referendum.

The vote in favor of local option in 1903 was: Yes, 29,711; no, 28,982.

The state voted direct primary elections by a majority of 3700. The system will go into effect for the selection of delegates to the national conventions this spring.

THE SUBMARINE ISSUE

Attitude of the United States Is to Be Formally Made Public

Washington, March 10.—A statement making clear this government's position in the new international submarine issue—now so tangled that the average citizen has lost the thread—is to be given the world.

It was learned that the administration is preparing a formal pronouncement, to be issued soon, and designed for consumption abroad, as well as at home. It is intended that the statement shall answer, in a way, alleged propaganda from official German sources.

A factor in the decision to issue the statement was the action of German Ambassador Bernstorff in giving to the press the complete copies of the German memorandum on the U-boat campaign.

Another fact influencing the decision to issue the statement was the wording of the German memorandum, which it was said could be construed as a direct appeal to American popular opinion, addressed, in fact, to the American people.

ELECTIONS IN MAINE

Seven Mayors and Eight City Governments Are Republican

Portland, Me., March 7.—Republicans elected their candidates for mayoralty honors in seven and for city officials in eight of the ten Maine cities in which elections were held yesterday, a net gain of two city governments over last year. The mayors elected and complexion of the municipal governments are as follows:

City and Mayor.	City Govt.
Auburn, H. R. Porter, R	R
Bath, J. A. Small, D	R
Eastport, F. T. Eldridge, R	R
Ellsworth, A. C. Hagerthy, R	R
Hallowell, J. M. Robinson, R	R
Lewiston, L. J. Brann, D	D
Rockland, F. C. Flint, D	D
Saco, J. H. Fenderson, R	R
So. Portland, C. E. West, R	R
Waterville, F. E. Brothby, R	R

HELD ON PERJURY CHARGE

Women Witnesses In Mohr Murder Case Bound Over to Grand Jury

Providence, March 9.—Mrs. Bessie Spellman, the wife, and Mrs. Gertrude Dailey, a sister of Henry H. Spellman, convicted with Cecil V. Brown for the murder of Dr. Mohr, were bound over to the grand jury in the district court on a charge of perjury in connection with their testimony for the defense at the trial here in January.

The government claims that the witnesses "knowingly, doggedly and tenaciously" committed perjury, and that if they were allowed to go free it would encourage lying in court by other witnesses.

Won't Enter Primary Contest

New York, March 10.—Theodore Roosevelt, who is now at Trinidad, B. W. I., in a statement given out yesterday, emphatically declines to be a candidate in the primaries of Massachusetts or of any other state.

Death of Olney Arnold

Washington, March 7.—Olney Arnold, American consul general at Cairo, died at Lisbon while on his way back to the United States on a vacation. Arnold was 55 years old and a native of Providence.

Another Train Wreck Victim

New Haven, March 9.—The death toll in the wreck of two passenger trains at Milford on Feb. 22 was increased to eleven last night, when Frank McNamara, 19, died in a local hospital.

Rita Jolivet Becomes Countess

New York, March 10.—Rita Jolivet, actress, survivor of the Lusitania, is back in New York, the wife of Count Guiseppi Cippico of Venice. They were married in London Jan. 28.

Naval Author Jane Is Dead

London, March 10.—Fred T. Jane, 45, naval author, artist and novelist, died suddenly at South Sea.

How Baby Swears

Chicago, March 10.—"Don't worry when baby frets: that's just his way of swearing," Dr. Churchill declared at Chicago's baby show.

Freak Storm at Boston

Boston, March 9.—Thunder and lightning in the midst of a heavy snowfall was one of the freaks of a storm which swept Boston yesterday.

CLIMAX NEAR IN VERDUN BATTLE

Fate of Nations Hangs on Result of Furious Contest

CLAIMS ARE VERY CONFLICTING

Capture of Armored Fort and Village of Vaux Claimed by Berlin but Contradicted by Paris—Losses in Eighteen Days of Fighting Reported to Have Reached 200,000

London, March 10.—The tide of battle before Verdun has swept back to the eastern bank of the Meuse, where French and Germans are at grips in the greatest slaughter of the war.

From this report of death rival claims of victory are received. Both French and Germans report fresh glories for their arms.

The Berlin official statement says that in a furious night assault over the shell-swept terrain two Posen reserve regiments carried the armored fort of Vaux, the village of the same name and numerous adjoining positions, all of which were strongly fortified.

Two French communiques, reporting the same fighting, contradict this German claim.

Both the French and Germans agree that the crisis is at hand in the great battle of Verdun, the most tremendous of the world war.

The struggle, which is entering its nineteenth day, is steadily increasing in fury until, within the next forty-eight hours, it is expected to reach a climax on which the fate of nations hangs.

More than 200,000 men have been shattered in the eighteen days of battle. The German losses are estimated at 125,000. Major Moraht, the German critic, places the French casualties at 75,000 to 80,000.

The battle is being waged back and forth on a front of about ten miles, intersected by the Meuse river. While the eyes of the world for the moment are turned on the struggle east of the stream, fighting of tremendous violence is progessing on the opposite side.

Here French and Germans hunted each other down in the shell-swept remnants of the Corbeaux woods. Here, again, their claims are diametrically opposed.

The French statement says: "West of the Meuse our troops continued to progress during the day in the Corbeaux woods, nearly the whole of which we now hold."

The Berlin war office reports: "West of the Meuse we were occupied in clearing out the rest of the French troops remaining in the woods of Corbeaux."

The French statement is surprising in view of Wednesday night's communique, which said that at that time the Germans occupied only the eastern extremity of the forts. No fresh German attacks had been reported.

On the bank of the river the German shell fire has literally swept the country clear of forests. Historic preserves have been reduced to kindlings. The crest of a hill has been blown away and the Forges river has disappeared, having been dammed in half a dozen places by falling timber.

The German advance to Fort Vaux and beyond would put the kaiser's soldiers within four miles of Verdun itself. It would bring them before the inner ring of French defenses and give their heavy guns command of a wide stretch of territory and the principal defending forts at the south.

The French report the repulse of further German attacks on the village of Bethincourt, west of the Meuse, while Berlin states that three French aeroplanes were shot down by German aircraft reconnoitering over Verdun.

The Russian frontier was quiet. According to the Petrograd reports further progress has been made in Asia Minor. The Russians predict the collapse of Turkish military power in the spring.

WAR ON PORTUGAL

Action Taken by Germany Because of Recent Seizure of Ships

Berlin, March 10.—Germany has declared war against Portugal. Formal notice to this effect was handed to the Portuguese government at Lisbon by the German minister and by the German foreign minister in Berlin to the Portuguese minister accredited to the German court.

Germany took this action because of the recent seizures of German ships in Portuguese ports, which the German government declares "the gravest breach of neutrality and of special treaties."

A long series of alleged breaches of neutrality by the Portuguese government, such as permitting British troops to pass through Mozambique, the use of Portuguese ports as bases for British warships, and insults to the German nation by members of the Portuguese parliament, also were contributory factors.

The Lewiston, Me., station on the Maine Central railroad was destroyed by fire. The loss is about $15,000.

Frederick L. Gay, 59, antiquary, died at Brookline, Mass. He was a native of Boston.

James Hibbert, 50, of Florence, Mass., was found drowned. He was subject to epileptic fits.

VOTES TO STAND BY PRESIDENT WILSON

Congress Declares Itself In No Uncertain Manner

Washington, March 8.—President Wilson completely and decisively won his long and sensational fight to compel congress to acknowledge that it stands behind him in the submarine negotiations with Germany.

The celebrated McLemore resolution, around which the anti-administration forces centered their fight, was tabled, in other words, killed, just as was the Gore resolution for a similar purpose in the senate last week.

The motion to kill off the McLemore resolution by tabling it was carried by a vote of 276 to 142.

In two test votes on parliamentary phases of the situation earlier in the day, the victory of the administration forces was clearly foreshadowed.

NEW SECRETARY OF WAR

Baker of Cleveland Is Chosen to Succeed Garrison In Cabinet

Washington, March 7.—Newton D. Baker, former mayor of Cleveland, has been selected by President Wilson to be secretary of war.

Copyright by Frank Moore.

NEWTON D. BAKER

Washington, March 9.—His nomination already confirmed by the senate, Newton D. Baker arrived here today, took the oath of office and entered upon his duties as secretary of war.

KEARNS A SUICIDE

Body of Ex-Mayor of Waltham Is Recovered From River

Boston, March 9.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of ex Mayor Thomas F. Kearns of Waltham, who left that city Dec. 31, 1915, was cleared up with the finding of his body wedged between two rocks in the Charles river at Watertown.

He had evidently committed suicide by leaping into the river, higher up stream, during a temporary derangement caused by sickness.

FROZEN IN CAKE OF ICE

Man's Body Found In Almost Perfect State of Preservation

Pittsburg, March 10.—Frozen in a cake of ice and in an almost perfect state of preservation, the body of an unidentified man in working clothes was found floating in the Allegheny river.

Charles Debor, an engineer, while moving a barge, noticed a dark object encased in ice, and towed it to shore. He notified the coroner and the body was chopped out.

Frederick K. Robbins, for the past sixteen years head of the Watertown, Mass., postoffice, resigned because of failing health.

LITTLE PIMPLES ON FACE, NECK

And Hands. Became Scaly and Skin Was Sore. Ashamed To Go Out. Lasted Three Months.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"One night before retiring I was troubled with an itching and in the morning I found that my face was all broken out with little pimples, and then they came on my neck and hands. The pimples became scaly and my skin was so sore that I had to bathe it with cold water to keep the pain down, and I scratched and my face became erupted. I was so red and sore I was ashamed to go outdoors at all. It lasted about three months.

"I tried ——— and ——— to no purpose. A friend told me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment so I did, and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one-half a box of Cuticura Ointment I regained my complexion, and was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Helen Lynn, 29 Tyler St., Nashua, N. H., Aug. 27, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on the treatment of the skin and scalp. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world.

THE FACT

That you are saving money and it is earning Interest for you at the Industrial Trust Company is a strong incentive to add every spare dollar to your credit promptly.

New accounts are cordially invited.

You can safely send your deposits to us by mail.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY,

Office with Newport Trust Company.

Money deposited before the 15th of February draws Interest from the first.

No. 1561.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 31, 1915.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$336,332.61
Overdrafts, unsecured,		57.12
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)		100,000.00
Total bonds, securities, etc		$151,247.00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	9,000.00	
Less amount unpaid	4,050.00	4,950.00
Banking House		22,000.00
Other Real Estate owned		2,700.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank		15,937.96
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	8,941.52	
Due from approved reserve Agents in other Reserve Cities	44,721.61	53,662.32
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)		1,313.21
Exchanges for Clearing House		4,371.12
Outside Checks and other Cash Items	8,887.83	
Fractional Currency	875.07	1,762.90
Notes of other National Banks		10,800.00
Coin and certificates		31,613.75
Legal-tender notes		6,876.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		5,000.00
TOTAL		$800,275.99

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$100,000.00
Surplus fund		65,000.00
Undivided Profits		19,575.66
Circulating Notes		90,000.00
Due to approved reserved agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	1,235.27	
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	73,281.35	
Dividends unpaid	2,807.00	
Individual deposits subject to check	410,357.68	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	87,199.49	
Certified checks	122.15	525,003.34
TOTAL		$800,275.99

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport, ss.:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, 1916.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct Attest:

EDWARD S. PECKHAM,
EDWARD A. BROWN,
FREDERICK B. COGGESHALL, } Directors.

Winter Vacations in the

White Highlands Of New England

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SPECIALISTS IN CHINA.

They Know to a Nicety Just Where Their Work Begins and Ends.

The Englishman knows how to serve, and he knows how to be served, says Isaac Taylor Headland in "Home Life In China," but in the matter of service and serving even the Englishman must take a second place, for the Chinaman has specialized service such as has never been done in Great Britain.

We sometimes think we are specialists in the west. We have our eye specialists, a kind of servant, of course, although I simply use them to illustrate what I wish to say here, but they often combine with the treatment of the eye that of the ear, the nose and the throat. They have not got down to a last analysis of specializing as the Chinese doctor has.

A man had been shot with an arrow, the head of which was buried in the flesh. He tried to pull it out, but the skin had closed over the head, and he was not able to do so. He went to a physician to get him to remove it. The doctor promptly sawed the shaft off close to the skin and then demanded his fee. "But," said the sufferer, "the head of the arrow is still inside."

"Quite right," said the doctor. "I am a specialist. I deal only with outside diseases. If you want the head taken out you will have to go to another specialist who cares for inside ailments."

WON BY DARING WIT.

Story of Czar Paul, His Sacred Snuffbox and a Wager.

Czar Paul's snuffbox was as sacred as the imperial crown itself. No one was allowed to touch it. Kaploff wagered that he would take a pinch out of it.

One morning he walked up to the table which stood near the bed on which the czar still reclined and boldly took from it the majestic snuffbox. Opening it noisily, he inserted his fingers, and, while Paul I. was watching him, in stupefaction at such audacity, he sniffed up the fragrant powder with evident satisfaction.

"What are you doing there, you rogue?" exclaimed the czar excitedly.

"Having a pinch of snuff, sire. I have now been on duty for eight hours, and, feeling drowsy, I thought it would keep me awake, for I would rather break the rules of etiquette than neglect my duty."

Paul burst out laughing and merely replied:

"That's right enough, my lad, but as the snuffbox is not large enough for both of us you can keep it for yourself."

Reptiles Are Shortsighted.

According to a naturalist, serpents, in spite of their reputation for alertness, are very shortsighted. Some of them cannot see more than a yard or two in front of them. Other reptiles are similarly deficient in sense of vision, and the authority asserts that a crocodile cannot see a man at a greater distance than six times its own length. In respect of hearing, many reptiles are even more deficient than in sight. Some serpents are deaf, the boa, it is said, being unable to hear any sound. The term "deaf adder" consequently expresses a fact. In one respect some reptiles show singular acuteness. They have an unerring instinct for water and in dry weather will travel straight to it, even when they are at such long distances that the mystery is how they could possibly become aware of its locality.

The Seal's Sense of Smell.

The sense of smell possessed by the seals is very strong and will invariably wake them out of a sound sleep even if you come upon them ever so quietly to the windward, and you will alarm them in this way much more thoroughly, though you be a half mile distant, than if you came up carelessly from the leeward and even walked in among them, they seeming to feel that you are not different from one of their own species until they smell you. The chief attraction in those animals is their large, handsome eyes, which indicate great intelligence. They are a deep bluish black, with a soft, glistening appearance, and the pupil, like the cat's, is capable of great dilation and contraction.

Wheat and Flour.

It takes about four and a half bushels of wheat to make a barrel of flour, but different wheats vary from this estimate. A hard wheat produces more flour to the bushel than a soft wheat. Generally speaking, a bushel of wheat will yield from 70 to 75 per cent of flour of different grades, distributed about as follows: Patent flour, 55 to 60 per cent; bakers' flour, 8 to 10 per cent; red dog, 5 per cent, making approximately 70 to 75 per cent of flour and leaving 25 to 30 per cent of feedstuff—that is bran, shorts, etc.—Philadelphia Press.

Freeman the Historian.

It was an English bishop who, when the historian Freeman had worn out his patience with his rudeness, introduced him to a waiting audience as "the distinguished scholar that so admirably describes and illustrates the savagery of our ancestors."

The Result.

"Dear me, girls! What on earth is that peculiar sweetish smell in the air all over the house?"

"Why, Geraldine is burning her old love letters in the furnace."—Baltimore American.

Clear Air.

The air is so clear at Arequipa, Peru, that from the observatory at that place, 8,000 feet above the sea, a black spot one inch in diameter placed on a white disk has been seen on Mount Charchani, a distance of eleven miles, through a thirteen inch telescope.

Both Busy.

"I'm worn out. I've been breaking in a new cook."

"I've got my hands full too. I'm breaking in a new husband."—Browning's Magazine.

POSTAGE STAMPS

Study Their Backs and You May Come Across a Prize.

TWO CLASSES OF MARKINGS.

One of These Is Accidental and the Other Is Intentional, but Either Adds to the Interest of the Specimen—A Curious Nicaraguan Issue.

It really is interesting to study the things which may be found upon the backs of stamps. One might group these into two classes—accidental and intentional. In the first class would come "double printings" and "offsets." In this instance by double printings we refer to those stamps which were accidentally printed upon both sides of the paper. These are very rare. By offset we mean where too much ink was used or the sheets laid upon each other while too wet, so that the color from the face of one sheet came off on the back of the one next to it.

These double impressions and offsets are found in the surcharging of stamps as well as in the original printings. Offsets are comparatively common and vary very much in intensity of color and completeness of design. In the early stamps of Great Britain the color of the stamp has changed the gum, or perhaps the paper, to a beautiful blue, and, as there was little or no color on the portrait in the design, this head appears in white upon a blue background on the back of the stamp. This is called an "ivory head" and is very interesting.

Before we take up the matter of what is intentionally placed on the backs of stamps we might say that the paper upon which such stamps are printed usually shows best from the back. It may, of course, be either thin or thick, white or colored partially or completely through. It may have silk threads here and there like the United States revenues first issues on silk paper or silk all through like the later issue (1873) revenues, or it may be "granite" paper, like certain stamps of Austria, Switzerland and Japan. Again, there may be embedded in the paper silk threads running the whole length of the sheet, as in certain issues of Bavaria, Wurttemberg and especially Switzerland, where threads of many colors may be found.

In considering what is intentionally placed on the backs of stamps we notice first the gum. This can easily be found in many shades—white, yellowish brown, dark brown, pink or rose. Some of the old German states especially have a fondness for pink gum.

The second thing to look for, intentionally placed on the backs of stamps, is something in the nature of a protection against cleaning or counterfeiting. Under this head would come grills or embossings. Excellent illustrations of these are found on our own stamps and again in those of Peru. Watermarks, while not placed on the backs of stamps, show much more plainly there and may be included in one's collection of "backs."

As a protection against counterfeiting, one may call attention to the numerals upon the backs of the early issues of Greece, for there are many errors and varieties to be found in these old Grecian stamps. Mexico protects some of her stamps by printing across the backs a line of blue moire, an irregular arrangement of curved lines. Sweden about 1886 commenced printing on the backs of her postage stamps a small blue picture of a post horn. This practice was continued some years.

As a protection against counterfeiting and also as a means of identifying stolen stamps Spain employs a set of serial numbers. The postoffice department keeps a list of the numbers on the backs of the stamps shipped to every postoffice, so that if one of these is robbed the authorities know and can identify, if found, the stolen stamps by the numbers they bear.

Thirdly, we consider those stamps where the printing on the backs was intentional, but placed there for other reasons than to prevent counterfeiting. In some respects these are the most interesting of all. We wish to call attention to three special instances. Portugal in 1895 issued a series of stamps commemorative of the seven hundredth anniversary of the birth of St. Anthony of Padua. There are four designs in the series. But what interests us in this connection is the curious fact that upon the back of each stamp there is printed in tiny blue letters a Latin prayer. This series was also surcharged for use in the Azores.

When we study Nicaragua we are bewildered by the multiplicity of surcharges, especially after about 1900. But in 1911 matters came to a very bad pass. There were no more postage stamps, so the government took some revenue stamps, already once surcharged, and upon the backs of these revenue stamps printed a surcharge which made them good for postage. So here are revenue stamps with postage stamps on their backs, or postage stamps with surcharged revenue stamps on their backs. Either way they are very interesting. There were three values—5, 10 and 15 centavos—so made. New Zealand furnishes us another type of interesting backs. Here we find a canny postoffice department coining an honest penny by selling the space upon the backs of its stamps for advertising purposes. The stamps of the issue 1882-91 may be found telling the merits of breakfast foods, patent medicines, soaps, etc. A complete collection would contain a good many varieties. We do not know how many.—St. Nicholas.

Wanted to Know.

Mrs. Newrich—I am determined that Clara's debut shall pass off with great eclat. Newrich—Where's [illegible], Maria—[illegible]—Puck.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LONDON'S BRIDGES.

The First of These Historic Structures Named a Juvenile Game.

Can you remember when you were a little tyke and played "London bridge is falling down" during recess or at children's parties when the girls were not too much dressed up? The game always ended with a vigorous pull of the opposing sides, with the result that usually both forces went down in the dust. Did you know that that childish game was one of the genuine antiques and that it could trace its origin to a real historic fact? The first bridge over the Thames, at the headwaters of navigation, about half a mile above the Tower, was so old that the story of its construction is lost in a maze of myths. Its fall, however, is a matter of record. It happened on the 16th of November, 1010, and it was the result of the most devastating storm and the most terrific and sudden flood that London had ever seen.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by fire in 1666. In the middle of the bridge was a draw, with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TACT AND A SPEECH.

Why Disraeli Changed His Mind About Speaking In French.

In Lord Redesdale's "Memoirs" there are some stories of Lord Beaconsfield. The following is particularly characteristic:

"There was one amusing incident in connection with the Berlin congress. One day it was announced that on the morrow Lord Beaconsfield was to address the assembled statesmen and that he would speak in French. Lord Odo Russell, who was a master of tongues, heard this with no little alarm, for it was well known that Lord Beaconsfield's French was very much of the Stratford-atte-Bowe type. Lord Odo, always clever, went to him and adroitly turned the conversation on to the next day's conference. Lord Beaconsfield announced his intention of speaking.

"'In what language do you propose to speak?' asked Lord Odo.

"'In French,' was the answer.

"'I am afraid that will be a very great disappointment to the colleagues,' said Lord Odo. 'You see, they know that they have here in you the greatest living master of English oratory, and of course they are longing to hear you.'

"The great man smiled his pleasure, and the speech was delivered in English. Lord Odo was wont to declare that he never knew whether Lord Beaconsfield took the hint or accepted the compliment."

The Measure.

The ancient judge sat before the scales of worth.

"Bring forth the royal treasure!" he cried, and the hurrying slaves poured into the huge pans sacks of golden metal, caskets of sparkling gems until it seemed as if all the wealth of earth were there. Yet the balance never stirred.

"Let the learning of the ages be added," came the order, and tons upon tons of the wisdom of sages, philosophers, scientists and poets was heaped upon the pile. And still the great arm of the scales remained high in air.

"Add now the men of power and high position," said the judge, "and the scale will fall." But all in vain.

"But what is on the other side that outweighs all these?" asked one.

"It is character," said the judge.—Puck.

Walter Was Puzzled.

This is a true story. Little Walter, whose father is a professor in a middle west university, was scrutinizing his parents closely and said: "Father, you have such heavy eyebrows, and mother has hardly any. What are eyebrows for?" The father replied, impromptu, "Why, eyebrows are—er—eyebrows are to keep the perspiration from getting into people's eyes when they work hard." "But, father," protested Walter, "I don't see how that can be, for mother's would need to be many times heavier than yours." And father was lost in thought.—Christian Register.

Over the Mark.

"Does he aim at realism in the stories he writes?"

"He may aim at it, but he doesn't hit within a million miles of it."

"How's that?"

"The hero of his last story is a 'spendthrift Scotchman.'"—Houston Post.

Department of Agriculture.

Before 1889 the department of agriculture was simply a bureau. Before the Fiftieth congress adjourned it passed a bill making the bureau a department and the commissioner of agriculture a secretary and a member of the cabinet.

Enthusiasts.

"I had a wonderful drive yesterday," said the motor bug.

"What'd you use, the wood or iron?" asked the golf bug.—Exchange.

Choose the life that is most useful and habit will make it the most agreeable.—Bacon.

Hardly Polite.

"Don't you think the baby favors his father?"

"Hm! Looks like him, but I wouldn't call it a favor."—Baltimore American.

The making of friends who are real friends is the best token of a man's success in life.—E. E. Hale.

TWO FACED JANUS.

He Was the Ancient Sun God as Well as the God of War.

Poor old Janus! Do you know how shamefully posterity has maligned him? You have heard all your life that January was named for the Roman god Janus and that Janus was the god of war, hence the first month of the year must be turbulent. Or perhaps you have gone deeper into the significance of the first month's name and have been told that it was given the honor of heralding that gory god because he had two faces, one looking into the past and the other looking into the future, as the first month of the year naturally would do. But through it all you have held rigidly before you the fact that he was the patron, the devotee, perhaps even the instigator of war.

As a matter of history, Janus was a venerable and thoroughly established deity before the little band of Trojans carried eastern culture to Italy, when the primitive Italians had not begun to suspect that war was an institution which called for a "god." War needed no justification or excuse. Men fought because that seemed the only thing to do. As for Janus, he was their greatest sun god. He presided over the rising and setting of the sun, and hence he was the god who looked after the propitious beginnings and happy endings of all undertakings. He was represented with two faces, which looked to the east and the west. His temple in Rome was closed only in time of peace, and as there seldom was peace it was usually open. Hence he was called the god of war.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TRIBUTE TO THE MULE.

With All His Faults He Is a More or Less Noble Character.

The mule is singularly free from the ills to which horseflesh is heir. He has more days' work in him in 365 consecutive days than any farm animal or farm engine. He requires less feed when at work than any horse that can approach his capacity, for when he is idle he can forage successfully where the draft horse finds the picking too slim. He takes pot luck with any owner cheerfully and keeps at it upon it.

In peace the mule is man's most faithful servant, although the gentlest of his kind is not entirely free from original sin and the oldest may experience unaccountable sporadic outbreaks of deviltment.

In war the mule retains his character as a hard toiler, a good scout and a homely figure about whom the poets and painters at the front do not grow enthusiastic. Although he is unsung when living and not greatly honored, he is not unwept when at thirty or beyond he lies down, sighs peacefully rather than regretfully and gives up his Spartan spirit.

If there is a hereafter for animals the mules' paradise is a series of Elysian fields with fences that only a good jumper can clear, with colts to chase, with something alive and preferably two legged to kick and with plenty of rough, plain victuals and a few goats to play with in sportive moods and negro drivers not brutal, yet not too indulgent, for human companionship.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Portuguese and Codfish.

It is an interesting fact that the fishermen of northern Portugal started and developed the fishing industry on the "banks" off the northern coast of America, and, though they now send fewer ships, their taste for salt cod from Newfoundland is unabated—in fact, it is a national Portuguese dainty. It is found in every little grocery shop, hard and brown as a board. A number of Portuguese have made their homes on the islands to the south of the mainland of Massachusetts, and there the dark eyes of the Iberian maiden, raven locks and a certain picturesque element in dress are not infrequent. This connection with Portugal dates back many years, the ships of Marthas Vineyard bridging the distance over sea and returning with Portuguese crews.—Exchange.

Royal Nicknames.

Louis XIV. was "Le Grand Monarque." His court was the model for European princes.

Louis Philippe was the "Citizen King;" at one time he was "King Smith," the name he assumed when he escaped from France.

Mary, queen of Scots, was the "White Queen."

Mary of Modena, wife of James II., was the "Queen of Tears."

The "Nine Days' Queen" was Lady Jane Grey.

Christian III. of Denmark was the "Father" of his people.

Somewhat Confusing.

"And how is grannie, Brian?" asked the kind friend.

"Oh, she's better," replied Brian. "The day before yesterday the doctor said that she might get up the day after tomorrow, and yesterday was tomorrow, and today is the day after tomorrow. So she's up today!"

Collapse of kind friend.—Exchange.

Guaranteed.

"Are these eggs fresh?" inquired the skeptical customer testily.

"Oh, yes, sir," replied the attentive but inexperienced waiter reassuringly. "They were taken out of the incubator this very morning."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Girls, Just Girls!

Ethel—Jack saw your picture on my table and said you looked so young in it. Marie—The flatterer! Ethel—He thought it must have been taken a great many years ago.—Boston Herald.

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Artificial Indigo.

Artificial indigo owes much of its commercial success to an accident. Although synthetic indigo was first produced in 1880, it did not become a serious rival to the natural article until a thermometer was accidentally broken and the contents of the bulb ran into the heated mixture of naphthalene that was all too slowly being converted into phthalic acid, the basis of artificial indigo. It was then observed that the conversion became much more rapid, and from that day the use of mercury has played a big part in making artificial indigo a commercial success. The accident occurred after years of patient research, and it is now the boast of chemists that they are able to produce on a commercial basis a compound "exactly the same" as natural indigo.—London Standard.

Frederick the Great's Joke.

Among the embellishments which Berlin owes to Frederick the Great the "new palace" is the most conspicuous. This magnificent building was erected, it is said, to show Frederick's enemies that his many wars had not exhausted his exchequer. And further to show his contempt for the countries which had sought to crush him at the top of the cupola he placed a group of three women dancing together, the figures representing Catherine the Great, Maria Theresa and Mme. de Pompadour. The wrath of the two empresses was unbounded at finding themselves depicted in such an attitude and such company, so Frederick was able to congratulate himself on a thoroughly successful joke.

Recognizing Book Lovers.

You may recognize the book lover as soon as you glance at his shelves, though they may be few. Some people, especially servants, if allowed to interfere, marshal books according to colors, as they would like to buy them by the yard. Not so the book lover (I mean the man who loves books for their contents). He is kind to his books and, knowing they have souls, wishes them to live happily together. He would not, to take an extreme case, sandwich "Bradshaw" between "Stones of Venice" and "Modern Painters."—London Globe.

Tunnels.

A New York newspaper remarks that "ferries come and ferries go, bridges rise and bridges fall, but tunnels last forever." There is a scientific truth in the observation. Of all works of man earthworks, plain earth mounds and dug over, are about the most enduring. A properly constructed tunnel is essentially a work in earth and so almost as permanent as the great globe itself.—Exchange.

SWANS TAUGHT TO SWIM.

The Black Necked Variety Are Afraid of Water When Young.

You're acquainted with the proverbial phrase, "Like a duck takes to the water." That may apply all right to ducks, but there are some water birds which have to be taught to swim, just as we do. They hate the water at first just as much as a boy hates the bathtub. One of these birds, which takes swimming lessons from its parents, is the black necked swan.

The swan babies are called cygnets. They are hatched in an elaborate nest which the parent swan builds along the edge of a pool. The little cygnets are able to walk and run as soon as they are out of their shells, but they can't swim.

So the mother swan takes them for a little ferry ride. She puts them on her back and starts out across the pond. The baby swans, frightened at first, soon get used to seeing water all around them.

One day the mother swan turns her long neck and gives her babies a gentle push into the water. Such a scramble and splash! The babies flounder around and try their best to get back on their mother's dry feathers. Finally they learn that their feet are webbed paddles, given to them for swimming purposes, and they are able to glide over the water as gracefully and as easily as their parents.—Philadelphia North American.

Looking Backward.

"Boss, I can't live on $2 a week any longer."

"Stick it out for awhile," urged his thrifty employer. "Think of how you can brag about it when you've made your fortune, my lad."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Naturally.

Muggins—Those two fellows don't seem to be on very good terms. Buggins—No; they are rival dentists. Muggins—Don't pull together, eh?—Philadelphia Record.

TRAPPING A PYTHON.

The Monster Is a Victim of His Own Greedy Appetite.

The python's weak point is its stomach. It is a glutton. Not satisfied with a full supper, it will start at once on next week's breakfast if by chance that future meal happens to be within easy reach.

A python generally lives in a hole in the ground or a hollow in a tree, but if it can find an old ruin in the jungle —and there are many old ruins in India—it likes to take up its sleeping quarters there, because even in the heaviest rains the water runs off the ruins quickly, whereas a hole in the ground is likely to be flooded. The python needs to eat only once a week, and to get that meal it lies flat along the bough of a tree near a stream and waits for its prey to come to drink.

When the natives see the long line that the python's body makes near the bank and find a heap of ruins near by they make a hole in the ruined wall just exactly big enough for the python to get through. Then they tie a pig to a stake near the hole on one side of the wall, and on the other side of the wall opposite the hole they tie another pig to a stake. They also tie a wire to the leg or the tail of the near side pig, and as evening draws on they twist it from a distance, and the pig squeals. As the python comes home to bed it hears the squeals.

So the python comes along merrily and seizes its supper at a single bite. Down goes the pig into the big snake's throat, sucked in slowly by sheer muscular action. In about half an hour the pig has passed completely down the long neck, and in another half hour it is down a couple of yards farther into the python's stomach.

Most animals would go to sleep right away after a gorge like that. But meanwhile the second pig on the other side of the wall has realized its unhappy brother's woeful fate and has set up a most distressing noise. The python puts its head through the hole and sees it.

"Ah!" it says to itself. "Here's my next week's breakfast."

And instead of waiting for next week to come that greedy python swallows the second pig too. The wily natives wait until the second pig is well on its way down the python's body; then they have the snake caught. Pig No. 1 prevents it from advancing, and pig No. 2 prevents it from retreating. The natives lasso the python around the neck, break down the wall and pass a coil of rope between the two lumps of pig before they can amalgamate. Then they bear away the python to captivity.—"Wonders of the Jungle."

Interviewing a Humorist.

"Good morning, Waggs. What's on the carpet today?" asked Bingleton.

"Dust," said Waggs.

"Clever boy! But I mean what have you on foot?"

"Shoes," said Waggs solemnly.

"Oh, come off, Waggs. What are you up to these days?"

"Date," sighed Waggs.

"I'll give you just one more chance, you poor friend, you. What are you doing now?"

"Everybody," said Waggs.

"As usual, eh?" said Bingleton as he shoved the remains down the nearest available coal hole.—New York Times.

The Old Capitol Building.

The structure in Washington city known as the "Old Capitol building" has a memorable history. It was erected in 1800 and was originally designed as a tavern or boarding house. On account of poor management the tavern was closed after a few years. During the war of 1812 the British captured Washington and burned several of the public buildings, including the capitol. The government then purchased this tavern building for the use of congress, and here both houses met for several years. Within its walls two presidents were inaugurated, and in it John C. Calhoun died.

How a Meaning Changes.

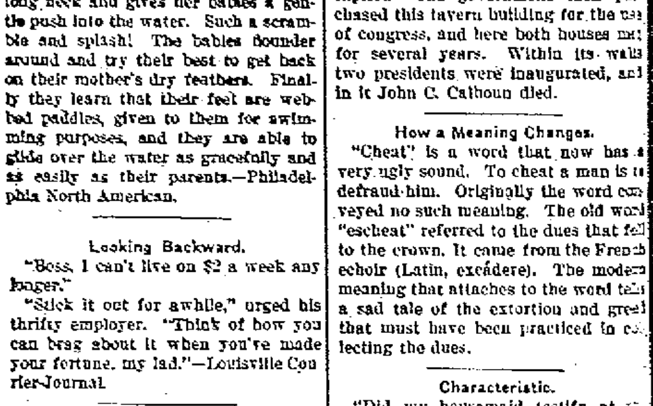
"Cheat" is a word that now has a very ugly sound. To cheat a man is to defraud him. Originally the word conveyed no such meaning. The old word "escheat" referred to the dues that fell to the crown. It came from the French echoir (Latin, excadere). The modern meaning that attaches to the word tells a sad tale of the extortion and greed that must have been practiced in collecting the dues.

Characteristic.

"Did my housemaid testify at the trial?"

"Yes, but her testimony was stricken out as incompetent."

"How very like her!" murmured the party of the first part.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.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Suffering Belgium.

ROCKEFELLER INVESTIGATOR MAKES APPEAL FOR CONTINUED AID—SAYS DESTITUTE CAN BE GIVEN ONLY ONE MEAL A DAY.

London, Feb. 27.—Frederick C. Wolcott, who spent three weeks in Belgium and northern France investigating for the Rockefeller foundation the work of the relief commission, of which Herbert C. Hoover is the head, makes the following conclusions:

"There would be wholesale starvation within three or four weeks if the importation of food into Belgium were stopped. In northern France the percentage of indigent people is even greater than that in Belgium because there are virtually no native supplies.

"The clothing situation in Belgium and northern France demands very serious consideration. Unless the work of providing clothing is kept up at a regular rate, there will be very serious suffering in the fall."

Mr. Wolcott in his report says he was greatly impressed by the efficiency of the relief work and he recommends that money intended for Belgium or France be entrusted to the commission. Mr. Wolcott said to the Associated Press:

"If any who cavil at the sending of relief supplies into Belgium could only visit Belgium and see personally the plight of the suffering people, they would come back as eager for the continuance of the work as I am."

People Wait in Line For One Meal a Day.

Of the 7,000,000 inhabitants in Belgium Mr. Wolcott said, 3,000,000 are virtually destitute and drawing daily one meal consisting of the equivalent of three thick slices of bread and a pint of soup. He added:

"Depots for the distribution are only large enough to accommodate between thirty and fifty people, so a long queue of hungry extends into the street for a block or more. Most of those who wait are so poor they have no protection in the shape of an umbrella or a thick coat against the discomfort of stormy days. I have seen thousands of people lined up in snow or rain, soaked and chilly, waiting for bread and soup. I have returned to the distributing stations at the end of the day and have found men, women and children sometimes still standing in line, but later compelled to go back to their pitiful homes, cold, wet, miserable. It was not until eighteen weary hours afterward that they got the meal they missed.

"There is another stratum of society, just above the poorer working people, which is only partly destitute, but even these must swallow their pride and stand in line every day for the supplementary ration. Most of them are mothers and fathers who have children only partly nourished.

"Picture the mental condition of people without work for more than a year and a half, daily face to face with the possibility of starvation, cut from communication with the outside world by barbed wire and the armed cordons of a conquering foreign army.

"In every Belgian city fortnightly bulletin boards are placarded with a bright pink paper, German affiche, on which the Belgians can read the names of their fellow-countrymen and women who have been sentenced to imprisonment for terms varying from a year to a lifetime for offenses against the German rule."

North France Lacking in Native Supplies.

Mr. Wolcott said the percentage of indigent was greater in northern France than in Belgium, because of the lack of native supplies. The most destitute in France and Belgium, he said, were reduced to one suit of clothes. The commission, in accordance with its policy, is anticipating the wants of the population and proposes buying cloth by the bolt and having it made up the natives for fall wear. The children of northern France have suffered badly for the want of clothing and particularly of shoes. The report concludes:

"The conclusion I have arrived at, and am going with a perfect open mind to report to the Rockefeller foundation, which has no connection with Mr. Hoover's organization, is that the need is great both for food and clothing in Belgium and northern France. There would be wholesale starvation within three or four weeks if the importation of food were stopped.

"The need will continue great for many months after peace is declared. Factories have been stripped of their machinery. There is a complete stagnation of industry. It will take months to rehabilitate these industries and to start the wheels again.

"I have reported to the Rockefeller foundation that I am much impressed by the efficiency of the commission for relief; that whatever was given for relief in Belgium should be given to this organization without any restrictions. If relief on a large scale is undertaken for any other destitute countries like Poland and Serbia, that relief should be undertaken by or through this commission."

Would Attract Notice.

"I guess," said Broncho Bob, "that we'd better get funny and have a reformer come along and talk to Crimson Gulch."

"What for?"

"Some of the boys are getting the idea that this is a slow town. We need somebody to whoop it up and show we can be as wicked as any metropolis on the map."

Unjust Suspicion.

"I wouldn't go out at the end of every act, my boy. Beastly bad form."

"I don't go out to drink. I telephone home and get bulletins from the maid about the condition of the pan under the ice box. My wife can't enjoy the opera unless she knows there is no danger of that pan running over."

Promising.

"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekins.

"Well," answered his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."

"Local Color" Comes High;

Some $50,000,000 a year, it is said, is spent in golf. Of this, $20,000,000 goes for Scotch; $10,000,000 for Rye; $5,000,000 for and lemons; $8,000,000 for ice and $7,000,000 for incidentals.

The Berlin magistrate who decided that hardening of the arteries is not an excuse for delay in a suit for the collection of a debt might also have ruled that hardening of the heart is an excuse for demanding expedition.

It's Up to You.

Government ownership is quoted
Great big bugaboo and coated
Black or white or any hue
According to the point of view.
Under present conditions surely
Government ownership would poorly
Serve the people day by day
So long as Polly tickles pay.
Polly, daily, wants her cracker,
Pretty Poll, it tickles her backer
On account of cost to slake her
Thirst, and appetite, and baker,
Her drink, for which a buck or bill
Is chipperly rough, to paint her fill
And plumage of fine feathered sheen
Is furnished by your good long green.
The good long green is what you get
For eight hours toil, or more, and
sweat;
It represents just so much coal
And wood and food you toiled for, and
And body here to keep together
With some to spare for stormy
weather,—
That is if you are wise enough
To save what's left of the green stuff.
Not much is left, you say, when
clothes
And shoes and other things for those
On you depending must be bought
From wage reduced by tax to naught.
Not much is left when home so grim
Comes doctor with his bill for Jim,—
Poor little Jim, now gone to Maker—
Also bill from undertaker.
Not much is left of wage you think,
Even if you do not drink,
To pay the rent and send to school
The other children who will rule
In one short generation more
The very nation you adore;
This very nation of the free,
From north to south, and sea to sea.

Not much is left, so what's the use
Of kicking when the golden goose
Is milked, you say, for golden eggs
To feed poor Polly when she begs.
Birds of a feather, Pollies tickle
You for many cent and nickel
Dime and hard earned dollar, too,
For pretty Pollies' belly do.
Each dollar in itself you're told
Represents just so much gold,
And gold, in turn, is simple way
To get equivalent in pay
For work performed, and things produced
In mine, field, shop or chicken roost;
A dollar bill or two or more
Buys things you don't produce, at
store.
From this you see that gold for pay
Comes handier than ton of hay
To carry round and to exchange
For things not in your field or range
Produced by you but which you need
In common with mankind to feed
And clothe you, every father, mother,
Little girl and baby brother.
But, where, you ask, does all the hay
And things produced go anyway?
In other words you'd like to know
Where equivalent gold does go.
Every ton of metal mined,
All things produced of every kind
Is wealth for man at labor cost,
Inventive skill, and brain; when lost
Destroyed by fire or sunk in sea
Is lost for all eternity;
Each man or youth is so much gold.
An average life of man is told,
A factor in the field of labor
Comparing his with yield of neighbor;
When lost before his time or span,
For any cause, wealth lost to man.

That is the earthly side but you
Know that your Maker had in view
Another and a better plan
Scarce comprehended yet by man.
Government ownership solution
Of our troubled evolution
May not be the best for US
Where so many bees can buzz;
Buzz and work all can for honey
In this land of freemen, sunny,
Humming joy in overtones
Of labor—except noise of drones.
Drones have appetites for things
They want and get, they fly on wings
That you provide and which they soil
Not in the swim; nor spin, nor toil.
The time is coming, that's a cinch,
When man before his nose an inch
Or two will see, and much elate
At fate of balking delegate.
The time is coming when his nose
And eyes and ears will him disclose
The truth in little things that make
Better citizenship the stake.
A country well disposed to be
In faith and hope and charity
For all who do make here a home,
Exacts not less from those who roam.
Tis well to stop and think a while
Than later drop and sink a mile
In errors of the past, that you
Hand writing on the wall pursue.

A harmony in mixtures tends
Exacting nice ingredient blend
Of all to make a perfect whole
In thought and act, in body, soul.
A knowledge of the tongue and laws
Should be acquired in freedom's cause
By all who come with welcome true
To make a home and share with you
The fruits of toil in country where
A generous nature waits plowshare;
A better blend for peace when tongue
Is common and one song is sung.
The sooner that the scales from eyes
Are shed will come a glad surprise;
A glad surprise when papers quote
None other than American vote.
Government ownership should then
Mean common interest for all men
In welfare of the state, and laws
Adherence, every soul, in cause
That makes for liberty more true
When all for all shall act and do
What's right; which simply means to
give
The other fellow chance to live,
That is, to work, not chance to shirk
Responsibilities that lurk
And must be faced by every man
That's worth his salt in Divine plan.
The hardships often sung and prosed
Which men endure are self imposed;
Just stop and think it over, do,
And note that every word is true.
Tis strange but true that men dont like
A bolt from blue when lightnings
strike
With flash and glare and thus expose
No harm, but truth and thorn of rose.
Tis also true that every soul
Has brighter light and brighter goal;—
That every man wherever born
To share a crown must share a thorn.

Again 'tis true that nature breaks
No faith, for every thorn she makes
A balm; that sharpest thorn and sting
Which man endures himself does bring
By petty, selfish thought and act
For gain or fame, ambition; fact
Ignoring stepping stones on which
He trod were brothers left in ditch.
For fear that any might construe
These words to mean not self but you
Tis well to have it understood
That charity is far from good
When left to die or left to roam
Without a shelter far from home;
Let each incline with kindly heart
For charity at home to start.
A home for you and home for me
Is matter of economy
In sense well used; don't abuse
A government you dont enthuse
By every thought and act and vote
Of freemen that you are, and note
That government ownership is yours
Already, knowing tongue and laws.
Conserving nature's gifts for all
Is quite OK, but keep the ball
A rolling by conserving cost
Of government or ball is lost.
The men in power you all must know,
Where they appear a trifle slow,
At heart they do their level best,
It's up to you to do the rest,
To do your little with a vim
And keep the boat afloat to swim
In safety past the shoals and rocks,
Avasting guy who rocks or knocks,
Begin at home at once to do
And you will find the grind for you
Is less when city, town and state
And country makes for less tax rate,
Begin at once in school for those
To teach sides poetry the prose
Of truth and toil that all may share
His gifts to man, His loving care.

—M. F. O'BURKA.

He Was Right.

The Pennsylvania Dutch have the reputation of being very economical and very careful in watching the details of domestic affairs, no matter how small.

"Heiny," called the father.

"Vat?" answered the son.

"Run and count dem gezzes again, Heiny."

"All right."

"Heiny went; Heiny returned.

"Heiny," said the father.

"Vat?" said the son.

"Did you count dem gesses again, Heiny?"

"Chess."

"How many vas dey, Heiny?"

"Vun."

"Dat's right, Heiny."—Everybody's Magazine.

A Tough Fowl.

A good story is told of a sporting gentleman who entered a restaurant and ordered a chicken.

The chicken was evidently tough, for when the waiter came in he beheld the gentleman in a great state of wrath.

"Waiter," he said "this chicken is very tough."

"Very sorry, sir. That chicken was always a peculiar bird. Why, when we came to kill it we couldn't catch it, so at last we had to shoot it. It flew on the housetops, and—"

"Ah, by Jove, that accounts for it. You must have shot the weathercock by mistake."

Knows Hard and Harder.

In the smoking room of a New York hotel, during a recent educational conference, one schoolmaster approached another, and by way of introducing himself said:

"I'm Beck."

"That's good," replied the man addressed, taking the proffered hand. "I'm more so."

"You're what!" asked the first speaker.

"I say, I am more so," repeated the second.

"What do you mean by that?"

"Why, you say you are Beck!"

"Yes, I am. My name is Beck."

"Well my name is Becker."

That'll Do.

A man was walking along the street and he saw a house on fire. He rushed across the way and rang the bell. After some time a lady, who proved to be slightly deaf, appeared at the door.

"Madam, your house is on fire."

"What did you say?"

The man began dancing up and down. He pointed above. "I said your house is afire! Flames bursting out! No time to lose!"

"What did you say?"

"House afire! Quick!"

The lady smiled. "Is that all?" she said sweetly.

"Well, replied the man, hopelessly, "that's all I can think of just now."

Not Settled Yet.

"Is the head of the house at home?" asked the agent as the mister of the family answered the doorbell. Making no effort to answer the question the mister person said: "I don't know what line of goods you are introducing or whether they would fit in our establishment or not that phase of the matter being neither here nor there, but let me tell you something—if you can establish once for all just who is to be recognized as the head of this house I'll buy a gross of whatever you've got and pay the catalog price."—Pittsburgh Press.

Lord Saye and Sele, who has been appointed commandant of the Golder's Green Volunteer Training Corps, is a very strong opponent of "Votes for Women" apropos of which fact he has told an amusing story.

He once attended a book dinner at which all the guests were expected to appear with an emblem denoting the title of a book.

Lord Saye and Sele went in ordinary evening dress but he carried a lady's petticoat over his arm.

No one could guess what book he represented, but when he told them everyone was greatly amused.

"His lordship's emblem represented Kipling's famous book, "Life's Handicap."

His lordship won the first prize.—New York Times.

We read that King George has appointed the Emperor Nicholas a field marshal in the British army. Which reminds us of a little story.

"Donald," said an officer of the Scots Greys, some years ago, "have you heard that the czar of Russia has been appointed a colonel of our regiment?"

"Indeed, sir, is that so?" said Donald. "It's a verra gran' thing for him." Then he paused and scratched his head, while a puzzled expression came over his face.

"Beg pardon, sir," he added, "but will he be able to keep baith jobs?"—Boston Transcript.

Willis—Why are you so strongly against a larger navy?

Gillis—What's the use of having any at all? Suppose war was declared against us this year. The battleships we built last year are out of date, the ones we are building now would'nt be finished and the ones we would build next year haven't even been invented yet—Life.

First Editor—Here's one of the most learned men in the country, Prof. Skimmerton, just passed away. What shall I say about him?

Second Editor—You might refer to him as a finished scholar.—Judge.

Tommy—Pop, what do we mean by free speech?

Tommy's Pop—Free speech, my son, is merely saying what we please to a fellow we know we can lick.—Philadelphia Record.

Customer—How are your salted almonds? Fresh?

Clerk—No'm; salted.

All Sorts.

He—Do you like caviare?

She—Never heard him; but I just adore Caruso.

Hobbs—I tell you, that girl is a live wire.

Nobbs—Introduce me. I want to be shocked.—Philadelphia Record.

Wife—Dear me, you can never find a thing without asking where it is. How did you get along before you were married?

Hub—Things stayed where they were put, then.

"Is your father finding it difficult to give up smoking?"

"Oh! he's sticking to his resolution all right, but he's so ugly that the family's likely to crack under the strain any minute."—Detroit Free Press.

Alice was enthusiastic regarding the new minister, and young Winston was inclined to be rather jealous.

"Oh, he is superbly eloquent!" cried Alice. "He can move his hearers to tears."

"Well, that is but a paltry accomplishment, Alice," replied the young man, sarcastically. "I would scorn proficiency in an art in which every sneeze is my equal and every peeled onion my superior."—New York Times.

Newspapers must stop talking about a "foolproof biplane." "There ain't no such animal," and fools who are not reckless will still keep their feet on the ground.

The assertion that the suffragist movement is causing wives to leave their husbands may account for a considerable amount of surreptitious male support in some quarters.

Thomas A. Edison, of some inventive reputation, is unable to invent a way to be happy though idle. But he might invent a way for a good many people to be happy though working.

If you wish to get ahead and stay ahead, use a head.

First Feminist—Poor Dora! I thought she was one of us. Now, she is a mother.

Second Feminist—Don't let us judge her too harshly. We can't all be perfect.—Life.

"No, mother, this novel is not at all fit for you to read."

"You are reading it."

"Yes, but you know you were brought up very differently."

"What is the difference between a riddle and two cats sitting on a bun?" asked a lad of his father.

"What an absurd question?" said the parent. "Well, I give up."

"The one is a conundrum; the other a bunundercum."

Tommy—Pop, what is strategy?

Tommy's Pop—Strategy, my son, is the art of finding out your enemy's weakness before he finds out yours.—Philadelphia Record.

"I hates dese suspicious guys," said the panhandler.

"What have dey been doin' to you now?" asked his friend.

"A gink gives me a dime dis mornin' to git somethin' to eat, and den he follers me into a restaurant and watches me spend it."

Manager—What do you mean by talking like that? Are you the manager here, or am I?

Clerk—I know I'm not the manager.

Manager—Very well then. If you're not the manager, don't talk like an idiot!

Blinker—I woke up last night with the feeling that my gold watch was gone. The impression was so strong that I got up to look.

Jinker—Well was it gone?

Blinker—No; but it was going!—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. Neighbors—What was that awful racket I heard in your flat this morning?

Mrs. Nextdoor—Oh, that was my husband. He fell over the rocking chair and broke one of the commandments.—Indianapolis Star.

"What a beautiful dog, Miss Ethel!" exclaimed her bashful admirer. "Is he affectionate?"

"Is he affectionate?" she asked archly. "Indeed, he is. Here, Bruno! Come good doggie, and show Charlie Smith how to kiss me."—New York American.

MINSTRELS OF TRIPOLI.

Mysterious Musicians Who Flit From Place to Place at All Hours.

The strange music and mysterious musicians heard and seen in Tripoli are described by Mrs. Mabel L. Todd in her book, "Tripoli the Mysterious:"

"The children are possessed of wonderful mental quickness. They acquire languages without effort, and the street urchins use easily French, Italian and all the languages that are current in their narrow streets. The strange music of the city, too—the weird chants, the cymbals, flageolets and queer stringed instruments—deeply impresses the American visitor.

"Sometimes at dawn, when roofs and minarets were dazzlingly white against the sapphire sky, while yet the labyrinthine streets at the bottoms of stucco canyons lay in twilight gray, strange men from the desert would stalk by, making uncanny music.

"One of them, very tall and blacker than most, was dressed in a low necked, short sleeved garment, greatly abbreviated as to skirts, playing melodies in a minor mode unknown to the west, and his stride was full of a dignity well nigh appalling.

"The instrument slightly resembled a Scotch bagpipe decorated with barbaric strings of shells and beads, an inflated skin with a primitive mouthpiece and at the opposite end two pointed projections like horns. His companion beat upon a curious little tomtom and now and then sang a bloodcurdling chant.

"Black boys followed, jumped, shouted, danced like wild creatures, excited beyond all bounds by this oddly compelling music as the rhythm penetrated and seized their imagination. Although these men of mystery generally passed about sunrise, they sometimes went by in the night. Once or twice the weird performance took place about 2 o'clock in the morning. The minstrels always walked with peculiar swiftness, intent upon the serious business in hand."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

THE WHITE HOUSE

Its Architectural Restoration by Charles Follen McKim.

VAST CHANGES WERE MADE.

The Interior Was Practically Remade, and the Greatest Care Was Bestowed Upon Even the Minutest Details—A Criticism and a Story.

The White House, the work of the architect James Hoban, burned by the British in 1812 and restored and completed by Hoban about 1820, remained with little change in its condition until about 1825. From this period until the administration of Theodore Roosevelt there were constant changes in the interior, made on authority of the presidential resident, which destroyed the fitness and dignity of this beautiful building.

Roosevelt soon after he became president selected Charles Follen McKim to restore instead of to enlarge the building.

McKim gave his whole attention to design, from the broadest principles controlling the relations and unity between the larger elements of halls and rooms down to the minutest details of mantels, stucco ornaments and lighting fixtures.

The broad principles of the work consisted in restoring the terrace on the east, removed during Grant's administration; removing the greenhouses and propagating beds, removing the president's public offices from the residence to a separate structure, restoring the interior from the ground to the roof and refurnishing the principal floor.

While McKim was maturing his designs and the drawings were being made the building as it existed from the ground to the roof was being torn out, leaving only the walls, windows and upper floors.

As the work progressed McKim gave each detail his attention as it went into place. He did not hesitate, although the time was so limited, to alter or change details which he found did not appear just as he had expected.

This seeking the best results was well illustrated in finishing the private dining room. The molded panels and cornices of this room McKim thought were too coarse in scale when he saw them on the wall. He had portions of them made more delicate. New moldings were made and put up, then others, until he finally selected those most appropriate.

The new moldings threw cornice ornaments and the center out of scale, and these had to be removed and others secured after several trials before he was satisfied with the room as a harmonious composition.

It was necessary to build a structure for the public office separate from the residence. McKim determined to place this at the end of the west terrace, making it one story in height, no higher than the terrace, thus making it in every way subordinate to the main building. While he considered it a temporary building, it contained all the office rooms needed for the conduct of the president's business. McKim's hope was that an adequate office building, with stately apartments, for diplomatic and other functions might be built some time in the near future facing the capitol at the executive mansion end of the avenue, thus restoring the original idea of reciprocity of sight between the executive and legislative branches of the government.

This one story office building was much ridiculed because it did not compete with the White House and was so simple in its design.

At a private dinner in Washington, among some dozen guests, McKim and a government official were present. The official began to belittle and to ridicule the office building of the president. McKim said:

"The conversation reminds me of an afternoon in St. Gaudens' studio some years ago. The wonderful statue of Farragut, just finished, was on exhibition, and a lady handsomely dressed and stately in carriage came in. I retired, and St. Gaudens carried her in to see the statue. After a short time St. Gaudens returned with a cheerful countenance and whistling merrily. I said, 'Well, Gus, I know she must have been pleased with the statue, as you are so gay.' 'No,' he said; 'she did not like it. If she had I would have known it was bad.'"

A broad smile ran around the table. The official stiffened up, but finally gave way and joined in the laugh.

McKim's refinement, good taste, keen appreciation of the beauty of the old White House, together with his long study of Italian and of the Georgian adaptation of Italian renaissance, made him the ideal man for its restoration again into a dignified residence for the president of a democratic nation.—Glenn Brown in Architectural Record.

Honey Vinegar.

Vinegar made from honey has an exceptionally fine flavor and is not expensive. A small amount of honey furnishes a large amount of vinegar. Follow these directions: Dissolve thoroughly in two gallons of warm, soft water one quart jar of extracted honey. Give it air and keep it in a warm place, where it will ferment and make excellent vinegar.—Missouri College of Agriculture.

Labor now to live so that at the hour of death thou mayest rather rejoice than fear.—A Kempis.

Pleasing Superiority.

"Why are there so many old jokes on the stage?"

"Oh, they go good. That is due to the feeling of superiority produced by the fact that you know the answer, while the actor gink who is being told the joke apparently does not."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

[illegible]

SATURDAY, MARCH 11, 1916.

NOTES.

BILL'S EXTRACTS from the NEWPORT MERCURY 1760-1776. Copy by Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society. G. M. T.—Continued.

1774. April 25. Doctor Louis, just from Philadelphia, at Thomas Webber's, next door to Peter Mumford's, Newport. [Quack.]

Mary Flagg adv. set of utensils for a rope walk, for sale.

Estate of Dr. Wigneron, dec.—Hannah Wigneron, exec'x; Joseph Clarke, Exec'r.

Died, last Tuesday, Mr. Benjamin Stanton; found dead in a gully, near Baker's Spring, with cut in his head, probably from falling on a stone. He was of Newport.

Died, last Thursday Capt. Thomas T. Taylor of Newport.

Died, at Westerly, 14th inst. William Champlin, a prominent man.

George Richards opens a school opposite John G. Wanton's, in Broad St.

Ship Charlotte, Captain Rogers, arrived 21st inst. from London.

Wm. Hayley, Thames St., nearly opposite Carr's ferry, adv. sundries.

Uzziel Geer, adv. to exhibit for 9 pence, a machine to draw water, with a single hair for the tail, at Gravelly Point.

Paving stones by Bedford Packet, William Atkin or John Slocum.

Caleb Cory and Anna his wife, guardianship. Benj. Durfee and Peree Perry guardians.

1774. May 6. Philip Robinson, Hatter, a little north of the Brick Market, Thames St.

John Oldfield, near the Point ferry, sundries.

Estate of Thomas Teacle Taylor, Patience Taylor, exec'x; Nich's P. Tillinghast, exec'r.

Mules wanted, $50 per head, for shipping, by Aaron Lopez, and Hezediah Story.

John Farmer, Brazier & Founder, from Boston, on Cowley's wharf, next below Carr's wh'f.

James Mather from New York, adv. dry goods at Mr. George Gardner's shop near foot of Parade.

1774. May 16. Peter Wanton, lumber wharf below Mr. Lopez.

Died, Miss Content Sanford, Newport.

Died, Mrs. Mary, wife of Elias Niles, in South Kingstown.

Died, Saturday, Mary, wife of Wm. West, aged 81 yrs.

Died, Mrs. Miriam Tuckerman, age upward of 90 yrs.

Died, Capt. Thomas Rogers, lately, on Coast of Africa.

Samuel Chace, Providence, adv. Boarding house.

Ichabod Potter adv. Brown Bay Stallion, Peacock, four dollars cash, for Season.

Insolvent, Billings Throop, Bristol, Henry Ward, Sec.

Insolvent, Matthew Cozzens, Newport, Henry Ward, Sec.

Mr. Wm. Goddard, plan for American Post Office.

Notice to proprietors of Middletown near or in Saratoga, granted by John H. Lydius, Esq.—Proprietors: Martin Luther, John Child, Sylvester Child, Jesse Baker, Richard Haile, Robert Carr, Caleb Carr, Samuel Luther, Wm. Turner Miller, Justice Peace.

1774. May 23.—Mary Martin, Milliner Mantua Maker.

Married last evening John Gibbs of Providence to Betsey Gardner of Capt. Caleb, Newport.

Died on Monday last, Jonathan Nichols, age 74 yrs.

Jonathan Pettis adv. for sale house on the Point.

Insolvent, Thomas Hamand jun. Newport, Henry Ward, Sec.

Insolvent, Matthew Grinnold, Jamestown, Henry Ward, Sec.

Robert Taylor adv., at Vendue, his house on Thames St. and several lots.

Eleazer Trevett jun.—Notice to creditors. Abigail Stoneman, adv. coffee house in Robert Taylor's house, opened this day.

Mary Carr, at shop on corner leading to Carr's ferry wharf, adv. variety.

Robert Waugh, Druggist & Apothecary, from London.

Christopher H. Gardner, the American equestrian.

Benjamin Ellery to let, large house corner of Point ferry, lately occupied by Augustus Newman.

1774. May 30.—John Hadwen, John Mapley and John Beale of Newport sail for London in Snow Tristram, Capt. Shand.

Married last Thursday Isaac Smith to Betsey Stoddard both of Middletown.

Died Mrs. Sarah Smith, mother of above said Isaac Smith, suddenly and about same time.

Married yesterday Josias Russell of Dartmouth to Patty Wing of Mrs. Mary, Newport.

John Miller, adv. shop on Carr's ferry wharf, variety.

Henry Mallard Clothier & Dier, South Kingston.

Nathaniel & Jeremiah Clarke, at the Point, adv. great variety and Brigantine wanted.

Auditing Committee of General Assembly: Metcalf Bowler, John Jenckes, Joshua Babcock, Benj. Green, Nathan Miller.

1774. June 6. Christopher Marchmorough and family came from St. Kitts in sloop Mary, Captain Springer, last Tuesday, to settle in Newport.

Married, on Wednesday last Se'nnight, Joseph Peckham of Benj. to Polly Babcock, only dau. of Hezekiah, all of So. Kingstown.

Married, [illegible] Capt. Joshua Bliven to Desire [illegible] of [illegible], Newport.

Died in Jamaica [illegible], of Newport, age 22 years.

Feake & Olney, druggists, [illegible] opposite [illegible].

Job Sweet, bonesetter, N. Kingstown. Nathaniel Shaw, [illegible].

Col. of [illegible], late of Benj. Stout.

[illegible] Wilson, adv. [illegible], house in [illegible].

1774. June 13. Joseph Hammond adv. at [illegible] of Isaac Wood.

John Pettee adv. for [illegible], Malta, etc.

[illegible] of Joseph Wanton, Gov. of [illegible], [illegible] of Boston Port Bill.

[illegible], John [illegible], Blake.

[illegible] Wm. [illegible] Point.

James Champlin adv. [illegible] negro slaves.

Census of Rhode Island, reported last session of General Assembly: Families, [illegible], whites, 54,[illegible]; Indians, 1482; blacks, 3,[illegible], total, 59,[illegible].

The General Assembly at last session passed an act, prohibiting importation of slaves, and setting free all except transient ones in company with their masters.

Married, yesterday, Isaac Dayton, jun., to Sally [illegible] of Charles, all of Newport.

Assessors of taxes for Newport, John [illegible], Elisha Gibbs, James Tew.

Estate of Samuel Mackalpin, Commissioners Clarke Brown and Isaac Dayton.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

8501. VIALL—Job Viall of Scituate, married in Scituate, March 14, 1861, Sarah (5) ("Sally") Litchfield, born in 1767, died in 1821, daughter of Thomas (4) and Lydia (Cole) Litchfield. Give his ancestry, parentage, birth and death, also their children and descendants. Where did they live?—S. M.

8502. LITCHFIELD—David Litchfield born in 1768 son of Thomas (4) and Lydia (Cole) Litchfield, married about Dec. 10, 1802, Sarah Simmons of Carlisle (?). Resided in Scituate and Carlisle in which latter place he died in 1858. She died there Nov. 5 or 25, 1850, aet. 76 years. Give her parentage and ancestry and full date of marriage.—S. M.

8503. COLLIER—William Collier "of Boston" married in Scituate, Mar. 23, 1749-50, Judith (4) Briggs, and had several children. Full particulars of the ancestors and descendants of William Collier are desired.—S. M.

8504. BRIGGS—Solomon Briggs of Norton, Mass., whose ancestry is unknown, but desired, married in 1760, in Scituate, Remember (4) Litchfield, born about 1728, sister of Nathaniel (4), and further nothing is known of this family. Did Remember (4) die before 1763, and did Solomon marry second, Feb. 7, 1763, Mary Lincoln, widow of Joshua Lincoln? All data desired.—S. M.

8505. BROWN—Alpheus Brown died in Brooklyn, Ct., Feb. 5, 1794, married Oct. 10, 1777, Sarah (5) Litchfield born in 1763, daughter of John (4). Who was he, where born, and of what ancestry? They had nine children, viz.: Daniel (6), Thomas, John, Nathan, (died young), Alithea, Sarah, Nathan, Alpheus and Polly Litchfield Brown. Wanted: All particulars of these children and their descendants. When and where did Sarah (5) (Litchfield) Brown die?—S. M.

Justice Hughes and the Presidency.

[St. Louis Globe Democrat.]

Justice Hughes has made it quite clear that he is not a candidate for president, that he does not want to be considered as a candidate, and that he does not think it proper for a justice of the Supreme Court to enter into, or be brought into, the swirl of national politics. That he is sincere in this attitude no one questions. That he prefers the exalted office he now holds to the presidency is quite likely. But he has not said, has never said, that he would refuse the nomination if given to him nor is it probable that he will say it. For one reason he would be reluctant to refuse a thing that had not been formally offered to him. But the greater reason, we think, lies in his high ideal of public duty. He feels, he must feel, that if the call for him should become imperative he would have to heed it. No man of his character could refuse the demand of his party that he serve it in the highest office in the gift of the people. However reluctant he might be, however unwilling to establish a precedent opposed to the traditions of the supreme bench, the higher duty would be recognized. And yet modesty forbids that he refer to the possibility of such a demand. All he can do with propriety is to protest against the use of his name in that association, and that he is doing with as much emphasis as he can give to it.

Justice Hughes may not, and probably does not, want the presidency, but he is not the sort of man who would make his nomination impossible by such a positive declaration as that of Gen. Sherman: "I will not accept if nominated, and if elected I will not serve." There were reasons for Sherman's curt refusal that do not exist in this case and the circumstances are not all parallel. Justice Hughes, notwithstanding his judicial office, is a statesman by education, training and instinct; Sherman was a soldier. Mr. Hughes is, no doubt, the strongest man in the Republican party today. It is the prevailing opinion that he would be the nominee if he would announce a willingness to permit his name to go before the convention. There is no probability that he will do that, but it is conceivable that he may be nominated despite his objections.

Repartee.

Philadelphia Record: On the eve of leaving the country to go to the dogs for six weeks, Mr. Roosevelt refused to talk politics to any one, but invited all reporters to buy his book. He also threw out this conundrum: "If a man slapped your wife's face eight months ago, it's of no consequence what you may do now!" This recalls the magnanimous country editor who had been likened to a jackass by his rival. In the next issue of paper he referred to this painful incident and said he could say that of the other editor which would embitter his entire future, but he had learned to let these things pass. He would only say on this occasion that the other editor was an infernal liar and a crawling scoundrel.

Owing to the split in the Democratic [illegible] Carolina [illegible] from [illegible] the [illegible] plenty of men willing to take their places.

"PREPAREDNESS"

Brass Beds at 25 per cent. less than their worth—

$10.00 Beds at $ 7.50
15.00 Beds at 11.25
20.00 Beds at 15.00

means this—that long, long ago before the price of metals went soaring, we contracted for beds for future delivery at prices that means just that saving to you.

This store studies to serve you—to save you money and meet your needs to your entire satisfaction. Sometimes we don't live up to your expectation, not because we mean to disappoint, just simply 'cause we're human. Errors sooner righted than made, if you give us half a chance.

A. C. TITUS CO.

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DOLLAR FARMING

If you are going to raise corn, you don't plant whole ears—do you? Grain by grain, hill by hill you drop it until your entire field is planted. As you raise corn, raise dollars. Plant them as you get them, in an account with us. This is the seed-time for your dollar crop. Sow now for the dollar harvest. Open an account with us.

No one ever regrets having a Bank Account.
Thousands regret not having one.

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The Ætna Life Insurance Company

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Newport 6011 Newport 6011

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

House of Representatives,
Providence, March 3, 1916.

PUBLIC HEARING.

ELECTRICIANS.

The Committee on Judiciary of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in House Bill No. 256, entitled "An Act creating a State Board of Examiners of Electricians" [illegible] in Hearing Room [illegible], State House, Providence, on

Thursday, March 16, 1916.

[illegible]
RICHARD W. JENNINGS, Chairman.
ARTHUR A. RHODES, Clerk.

Every Business Man needs [illegible]. It will save you thousands of [illegible]. Send 10c. for sample [illegible], and prove this for yourself. Salesmen wanted.

[illegible] OLD SOUTH BLDG.,
[illegible] Boston, Mass.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

House of Representatives,
Providence, March 3, 1916.

PUBLIC HEARING.

Moving Picture Operators.

The Committee on Judiciary of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in House Bill 178, relating to the inspection of moving picture machines and the licensing of operators thereof in Hearing Room 313, State House, Providence, on

Tuesday, March 14, 1916.

Upon the rising of the House.
RICHARD W. JENNINGS, Chairman.
ARTHUR A. RHODES, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March [illegible], 1916.

Estate of Thomas J. Burke.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of William J. Burke, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Probate Court [illegible], in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Appropriations for 1916.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

SECTION 1. So much of the available receipts and income accruing to the City Treasury of said City during the current municipal fiscal year, with the money now in the Treasury, as will provide the sums herein after apportioned and appropriated, is hereby apportioned and appropriated for the said municipal fiscal year for the purposes and subject to the limitations specified in detail as follows:

1-1	Mayor's Office	12,[illegible] 00
1-2	Council & Aldermen	11,[illegible] 00
1-3	City Clerk's Office	6,[illegible] 00
1-4	Law Department	1,[illegible] 00
1-6	City Treasurer	3,[illegible] 00
1-7	Tax Collector	4,[illegible] 00
1-8	Tax Assessors	7,675 00
1-5	Auditors	[illegible] 00
1-9	Sinking Fund Commissioners	[illegible]
	Advertising	1,[illegible] 00
1-11	Other General Officers	2,[illegible] 00
1-13	Elections	6,000 00
1-14	Indexing & Preservation of Records	1,150 00
2-1	Courts	1,[illegible] 00
3-5	Inspectors & Inspections	4,500 00
3-7	Public Weights & Measures (Sealer)	575 00
3-8	Miscellaneous Public Safety (Board of Aldermen)	1,060 00
1-10	Statistical Department	500 00
13-1	Water Supply	10,400 00
9-5	Bathing Beaches	100 00
9-6	Public Celebrations & Entertainments	1,400 00
10-10	Cemeteries	610 00
10-7	Docks & Wharves	1,[illegible] 00
11-2	Interest on Bonded Debt	61,[illegible] 51
11-3	Interest on Temporary Loans	6,000 00
11-4	Interest on City Notes	3,[illegible] 00
11-7	Payment on Bonds	31,000 00
11-9	Payment on Notes	28,000 00
11-12	Sinking Fund	15,[illegible] 00
	State Tax	77,[illegible]
	Commission on Almy's Pond	300 00
	Commission on Incinerator	300 00
	Refunding Tax Illegally assessed against Annie R. Wells	1,000 00
9-3	Playgrounds & Recreations	7,461 00
2-0	Public Charities and Corrections (Supervision)	500 00
2-1	Poor Almshouse	7,770 00
2-2	Poor Outdoor Relief	5,050 00
2-5	Miscellaneous Public Charities	210 00
3-5	Prisons & Reformatories	650 00
3-9	Miscellaneous: City Physician	1,810 00
3-2	Police Department	99,768 00
1-12	City Hall, General Offices	6,684 00
	Health Department.	
2-6	Hospitals	250 00
3-5	Inspectors & Inspections	2,625 00
4-0	Public Health Supervision	2,621 00
4-1	Health Department	4,218 00
4-2	Quarantine & Pest House	25 00
4-3	Health Inspectors	1,125 00
5-2	Refuse & Garbage Disposal	11,945 00
5-4	Hospitals	16,125 00
7-0	Public Schools—Supervision	1,[illegible] 00
7-1	Elementary Schools	90,750 00
7-2	Grammar Schools	46,250 00
7-3	High Schools	24,[illegible] 00
7-4	Schools for Special Education	12,[illegible] 00
7-5	Evening Schools	1,400 00
	Special for Backward Children	500 00
	Parks.	
5-1	Public Convenience	1,000 00
9-0	Public Celebrations & Recreations	200 00
9-1	Public Parks	6,000 00
9-5	Bathing Beaches	600 00
9-6	Public Celebrations & Entertainments	2,375 00
9-7	Public Celebrations & Recreations	600 00
	Public Comfort Station, Morton Park	1,300 00
	Public Comfort Station, Aquidneck Park	2,500 00
	Public Comfort Station, Battery Park	1,500 00
	Highways & Bridges.	
3-7	Public Weights & Measures	25 00
3-8	Department of Public Safety	50 00
5-0	Public Sanitation (Supervision)	3,250 00
5-1	Street Cleaning	31,100 00
5-2	Refuse & Garbage Disposal	11,700 00
5-3	Sewers & Sewage Disposal	10,925 00
6-0	Supervision	3,100 00
6-2	Street Repairs	27,000 00
6-2	Asphalt Macadam (two coat work)	28,150 00
6-2	Asphalt Macadam (one coat work)	6,000 00
6-2	Asphalt flush coat Top finish	1,[illegible] 00
6-2	City Yard Building repairs	500 00
6-2	Horses	700 00
6-2	Sea Wall repairs	2,000 00
6-2	Set of four wheels, Roller No. 2	1,100 00
6-2	Scrubber with one Rubber & one Fibre broom	1,020 00
6-2	Pitsburg Asphalt Distributor	900 00
6-8-15	Land Damages, Carroll Ave. & Thames St.	1,100 00
6-3-15	Wooden Block Pavement, Washington Square	11,000 00
6-3-15	Construction: Granolithic Sidewalks	15,000 00
6-3-15	Construction (new work)	20,325 00
6-6	Snow Removal	1,000 00
6-8	Street Sprinkling	15,000 00
6-8	Bridge Repairs	500 00
9-5	Public Recreations	1,100 00
9-7	Public Recreations, Miscellaneous	750 00
10-7	Docks & Wharves	1,750 00
10-7	Additions and Repairs to City Wharf	2,500 00
6-1	Street Lights	29,[illegible] 58
3-1	Fire Department	29,550 00
		$[illegible],[illegible] 15

SEC. 2. The appropriations heretofore made by Ordinance passed January 3, 1916, are included in the above appropriations, and so much of said appropriations as has already been paid out by virtue of said Ordinance is to be deducted from the appropriations made by Section 1, hereof.

SEC. 3. All boards, commissions or officers who have approved bills which have been paid from the appropriations made by Ordinance passed January 3, 1916, shall immediately, upon the passage of this Ordinance notify the City Treasurer to which specific appropriation said bills should be charged and enter such charge on their books accordingly.

SEC. 4. No city officer nor committee shall incur any liability against the City, or make or cause any expenditure or payment out of the funds of the City beyond or in excess of any appropriation heretofore ordered, unless such liability, expenditure or payment shall be occasioned by the laws of the State, or be specially authorized by vote of the Representative Council, in conformity to the provisions of the Ordinance relating to annual appropriations.

SEC. 5. No sum appropriated for a specific purpose, as specified in detail in the report of the Committee of Twenty-five, shall be expended for any other purpose, unless otherwise specifically authorized by vote of the Representative Council. No expenditure shall be made nor liability incurred by or in behalf of the City until an appropriation has been duly voted by the Representative Council sufficient to meet such expenditure or liability, together with all unpaid liabilities which are payable out of such appropriation.

SEC. 6. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed Feb. 28, 1916.)
A true copy: Attest:
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-4-2w City Clerk.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Michael H. Kennedy (his wife Ellen M. Kennedy joining therein in release of dower), to the Savings Bank of Newport, dated April 15th, A. D. 1911, and recorded in Volume 74 of the Mortgage Land Evidence of the City of Newport, State of Rhode Island, at page 58.

Said Savings Bank of Newport will sell at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, on SATURDAY, March 11th, A. D. 1916, at 12 o'clock noon (breach having been made in the condition of said mortgage), that parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows: Northerly by Bliss Road forty-six feet; Easterly by Whitwell Avenue, seventy feet; Southerly by land of [illegible] and Apostolos B. [illegible], forty-five and nine tenths feet, and Westerly by lands formerly of said [illegible], seventy-three feet; [illegible] all of said measurements more or less or however otherwise bounded or described; said premises being the same granted by said mortgage, which is hereby made part hereof.

And said mortgagee hereby gives notice [illegible].

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT,
By G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator [illegible]

[illegible]

Annual Meeting.

The Proprietors of the [illegible] Company are hereby notified that the annual meeting of said company will be holden [illegible] State House [illegible] evening, March [illegible], at [illegible].

WILLIAM STEVENS,
3-4-3w Secretary.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in Amendment of an Ordinance Entitled "Junk and Other Second Hand Articles."

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

SECTION 1. Paragraph numbered "Third" of Section 1 of Chapter 41 of the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport, entitled "Junk and other second hand articles" is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Third. Every such licensed person shall keep in a book a contemporaneous record in the English language, of the business done by him as follows: A description of every article purchased or sold by him, at the time of such purchase or sale, the name and residence of the person from or to whom the same was purchased or sold, and the day and hour of such purchase or sale.

SECTION 2. Paragraph numbered "Fifth" of said Section 1 of said Chapter 41 of the revised ordinances is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Fifth. Every such licensed person shall keep any property purchased or received by him for a period of [illegible] days from and after the report required to be made by him to the chief of police as hereinbefore provided; and during said period, such property shall be kept separate and distinct and shall not be disguised or treated in any way by which its identity may be destroyed or affected; except, however, that any person licensed as a gatherer may at any time sell any such property to a keeper of a shop or storehouse or a foundryman or other person licensed as above provided; and except that any keeper of a shop or storehouse or any foundryman or other person licensed as above provided, may sell and melt within said period of ten days upon permission in writing from the chief of police; and no keeper of any shop for the purchase of second hand articles or junk shall directly or indirectly either purchase or receive by way of barter or exchange any of the articles aforesaid of any minor or apprentice knowing or having reason to believe him or her to be a minor.

SECTION 3. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed Feb. 28, 1916.)
A true copy: Attest:
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-4-3w City Clerk.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance in Amendment of an Ordinance amending Chapter 16 of the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport, entitled "Fire Department."

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

SECTION 1. The Ordinance in amendment of Chapter 16 of the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport entitled "Fire Department" passed March 12, 1913 is hereby amended by striking out Section 39 and renumbering Sec. 40, Sec. 41, Sec. 42, Sec. 43, Sec. 44, and Sec. 45, Sec. 46.

SEC. 2. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed Feb. 28, 1916.)
A true copy: Attest:
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-4-3w City Clerk.

"Meet me at Barney's."

Just Out,

New Victor Records for March.

My Mother's Rosary
She's the Daughter of Mother Machree
Don't Bite the Hand That's Feeding You
Loading Up the Mandy Lee
Are You From Dixie
Rakety Coo (from "Katinka")
And
Underneath the Stars
(for dancing)

These records and many more to choose from. Telephone us to send some to your home on selection.

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(Incorporated)

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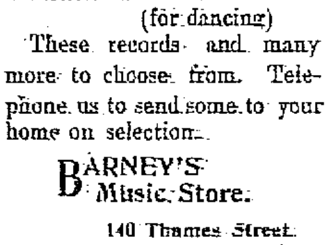

[illegible] with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day, which includes free use of public shower baths. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private baths for $1.50 per day; suites of two rooms and bath for $4.00 per day.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF
STRICTLY A TEMPERANCE HOUSE
Send for Booklet
STORER F. CRAFTS, Gen. Mgr.

Who would have believed [illegible] years ago that the country would ever see [illegible] the whole of [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] a Nobel [illegible]